先代勇者は隠居したい
1
井々田K
iida K
MFブックス

先代勇者は隠居したい
1
井々田K
iida K
MFブックス

Sendai Yuusha wa Inkyou Shitai
(先代勇者は隠居したい)
The Previous Hero wants to Retire

Iida K
(タピオカ)
Artist: Shimotsuki Eito

Story Description:

Three years ago, in the land of Reinbulk, a Legendary Hero was summoned in the Kindom of Leezalion and he succeeded in repelling the Demon King. Now, five students are summoned back into Reinbulk by the Kingdom of Luxeria to fight against the Demon King and the demon army. Unlike the other heroes, Yashiro Yuu has no magical affinity and the Luxeria Kingdom has no intention on acknowledging his existence or returning him to his world.
However, Yuu is actually the previous Hero that had fought the Demon King. Moreover, he is perplexed at the situation since he knows the Demon King has not returned since he sealed him. If the seal was ever broken then he would be automatically summoned instead of normal summoned. Since he already saved the world once and the Demon King hasn't been unsealed, Yuu decides to leave the demons to the new heroes and retire from the Hero business. So he decides to become an adventurer.

Original Story can be found here: Link
Translation source can be found here: Link

アグニエラ
テラキオ
シルヴィア・ロート・
シェリオット・リーゼリオン
天城海翔
あまぎかいと

リリルリー
ノルン
社勇（やしろゆう）
トーレ
人物紹介
先代勇者は隠居したい

ソウル・ディザイア

我が魂は願う

Table of Contents

Chapter 1 - The Summoned Hero and the Preceding Hero
Chapter 2 - The Preceding Hero Got Dragged In
Chapter 3 - The Preceding Hero's Medicinal Plant Collecting
Chapter 4 - The Second Hero's First Fight
Chapter 5 - The Preceding Hero is Inspired
Chapter 6 - The Preceding Hero Saves the Village
Chapter 7 - The Elf Girl Observes
Chapter 8 - The Preceding Hero Brings Her Along
Chapter 9 - The Preceding Hero is Led
Chapter 10 - The Preceding Hero and the Worthy Rival
Chapter 11 - The Preceding Hero Gets Angry
Chapter 12 - The Preceding Hero Took a Blunder
Chapter 13 - The Woman Warrior Falls in Terror
Chapter 14 - The Preceding Hero's Secret
Chapter 15 - The Preceding Hero's Old Wound
Chapter 16 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【1】
Chapter 17 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【2】
Chapter 18 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【3】
Chapter 19 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【4】
Chapter 20 - The Hero Appears
Chapter 21 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【5】
Chapter 22 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【6】
Chapter 23 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【7】
Chapter 24 - The Preceding Hero's Neighborhood Salutations
Chapter 25 - The Preceding Hero Goes on a Journey
Sketches
Translator's Notes
Credits

Chapter 1 - The Summoned Hero and the Preceding Hero

If you were asked “What is a hero?” how would you answer?

No, even if you don’t say it, I know.

I kind of know how you would.

For now, you’d probably answer with a “Huh?”

Without skipping a beat, you’d answer this way.

「In general, heroes are〜 (omitted). What made heroes famous in Japan was the RPG game Dragon Quest〜 (omitted). Lately, they’ve been coming up in the web novels〜 (omitted).」

You could say that someone who answered with this with a straight face would be odd.

Well then, why don’t we change the question?

Do you want to become a hero?

Hn? .....So how about it?

I would never want to do it again.

At the very least, that is what I thought.

◇

「O please, save this world.....」

A dressed up, noble-looking young lady in a red dress was lowering her head very, very deeply.

And behind the young lady, there were some imperial knight-like females down on one knee with their heads lowered.

It wasn't just those girls.

It would seem that even this country's leader-like elders had also taken a knee. They were looking this way with expressions of envy. They were standing in a line in this huge room, which had such magnificence that I wouldn't even be able to describe it properly with my limited vocabulary.

「...Please vanquish the Demon Lord, Hero-sama! 」

That young lady, whose jade green eyes shook with tears and whose golden blonde hair, that was so beautiful it could be mistaken for golden thread, swaying, pleaded.

「.....」

The boy was speechless.

Was it because, on his way home from school with his closest friends, he was suddenly wrapped up in light only to be taken here?

Was it because he was confused by the clothes worn by these people who looked like they made a time slip from the Middle Ages?

No, that wasn't it. It was because the young lady right in front of him was crying in despair.

「If you're, fine with me.」

If you looked closely, you could see him nod.

That day, Hero Amagi Kaito had been born in this country, no, in this world.

「.....Are you, serious? 」

Facing the opposite direction behind Pretty Boy-kun, the new hero, he, Yashiro Yuu, muttered.

「I'm in another world, again...」

He let out a dry laugh. His expression was filled with despair.

Chapter 2 - The Preceding Hero Got Dragged In

Eh~, nice to meet you. This is Yashiro Yuu speaking.

I'll say this beforehand but I'm just an ordinary high school student without any particular similarity to those protagonists of the recent harem anime.

I don't have anything like a childhood friend, I don't have anything like a cute little sister, and I haven't met anyone like a tsundere girl that I crashed into while she was eating a piece of bread.

.....*Buwah* (Sob)

Whoops, after not being able to face up to reality, tears came out.

Let's get back on topic.

Yes, ordinary. I am ordinary.

I have confidence that if I had a huge amount of money, I'd become a shut-in due to my doubt of other people. I also have confidence that if I were to fall into something like a harem, I'd run away in fear of it.

Even the ecchi books I hide from my family members are hidden under my bed. And if a girl were to treat me kindly, I'd fall in love with them.

I am that, that normal, ordinary, regular three times over male high school student.

So why is such an ordinary me in a place like this?

Looking closer at my surroundings, rather than a room, it's more of an altar. Around the thing that looks like a ceiling was a stairwell. The ceiling was being supported by six large pillars.

There was even a mark of a six pointed star magic formation that was made from the ancient Ishrel language on the ceiling.

It was even on the smooth rock floor, the six pointed star magic formation and the Ishrel language.

It would seem that it was something like a time and space teleportation magic formation, aka summoning formation, meant to connect the real world and this magic world, [Reynbrook].

But still, wasn't there supposed to be some stupidly difficult related activation condition of something like having the stars aligned or something?

But as I thought, that light was the magical light of summoning.....is the conclusion that Yashiro Yuu came to by himself.

Ehh, that just now was obviously an abnormal explanation of magic you say.....I, myself, am an ordinary male school student but, in the past, I have crossed over into a different world.

That was when I was in eighth grade in the real world. A time when I played around in cool clothes and wearing a mantle.

And when a sudden light wrapped up my surroundings, I was summoned to a similar altar.

And then, after doing a couple of things, I vanquished the Demon Lord of Chaos that was trying to conquer the world at the time and returned peace to the world.

.....In other words, I'm a hero. Ah, that's not it. To be precise, I was a hero.

Now then, let's return to the main story.

Just why was I called back to this different world.....?

Hm? Is this really the same different world you ask?

Ahh, about that, I can definitely guarantee it.

The reason is the existence of the magic characters of the Ishrel language.

Each and every character is endowed with a magic-like power and when they are put together, it activates “magic”. It’s that kind of thing.

This is from the time when I was first came to this different world three years ago. When I was a hero, the Three Princesses had thoroughly beat this into me so it isn’t wrong.

……Hm? ……Wait~. So this really is the different world, Reynbrook, that I came to three years ago?

I can make some sense of the summoning formation, but this really is the world that I was summoned to be a hero.

……Huh? Isn’t something a bit off here?

「Just why do you need a hero?」

I have a habit of talking to myself out loud.

That goes the same for complaints and insults. Well, it’s not like I always say everything that I am thinking, but my habit came out again today.

「Haa? Were you properly listening to what the princess was saying? 」

I was pierced with some very strong and provocative words.

「So, sorry. I was confused about various things……」

「Don’t go interrupting the conversation with something so stupid.」

With the princess who had pleaded to the Pretty Boy Jerk at the beginning at the head of this meaninglessly gorgeous table, four men and women are looking at me.

One of them was our Amagi Kaito. A violent red-haired twin tails. A cool beauty with a princess cut, and a loli girl that was wearing a male uniform.

They all seem to have been summoned together.

……What an amazing arrangement. Are the three of them the Pretty Boy jerk's harem?

「Calm down, Akane. He……Yuu was it? Yuu-kun wasn't called together with his close friends like we were, you know.」

The Pretty Boy jerk called Amagi Kaito chides the man dog of a woman that barked at me from the seat closest to the princess.

「Wh, what! What are you trying to say!?」

「At the very least, it's because you guys are here that I can calm down a bit. ……If you guys weren't here, I'm sure that I would be confused and be in no condition to properly listen to what anyone was saying.」

「Ugh……」

「So calm down.」

「……I get it. ……Jeez, you're so unfair…If you say it like that, I……」

The cheeks of the red-haired twin tails called Akane turned red at the Pretty Boy jerk's words. What is hell is up with this stereotypical tsundere……

It was so tsundere-like that I was speechless. To become this tsundere, it's of the confession class. As usual, the important part of the words of that uptight girl didn't reach the Pretty Boy jerk.

And so, my evaluation of this Pretty Boy jerk called Amagi Kaito changed greatly.

This guy, he isn't just some Pretty Boy……He's a Pretty Boy that is both the charisma-having type and the troublesome type.

I mean, the Pretty Boy-hating me thought "Ah, this guy is a nice guy" you know. That was close. …Well, maybe it's because of his harem but his level of charisma isn't that high.

I do have an acquaintance that is a charisma-type Pretty Boy, but that guy's dangerous. There have been times where I thought it'd be fine to embrace

him.

Though I immediately feel like killing myself out of self-hatred afterwards.

「Ah~, um. ……Sorry. Please continue.」

As the princess lowered her head, she made a small laugh and nodded.

「Then I will continue. ……The hero from three years ago did not defeat the Demon Lord and had finished with only repelling him. And so, having healed the wound inflicted upon him by the hero, once again, this world of Reynbrook is being conquered by the darkness.」

I didn't listen to too much of it. I had only listened to the beginning of it, however, I had a deeper understanding than the four people here from the real world.

There's no mistake that this is Reynbrook and there's no mistake that the hero from three years ago is me.

……But, it greatly disturbed me that there was such a huge difference from the conclusion that I know of.

Repelled? Impossible……I certainly defeated the guy, but rather than defeating him, I sealed him after paying a huge price.

Yet the public is treating it like I repelled him, and that he has revived?

……There's no way. If the seal was lifted, they would have immediately called me back.

……Something is really suspicious here.

「You aren't going to call on that hero from three years or whatever?」

Just as I was getting submerged in a sea of thought, the cool beauty with a princess cut asked the princess.

Ohh, nice on how her voice is also cool. ……It would really fit her if were to wear a miko uniform while carrying a Japanese sword.

「We would call upon him if we could, but……The Kingdom of Leezelion has concealed the summoning ceremony so we are unable to call him.」

The princess disappointedly swung her head to the floor and answered. No, I got dragged in, is what could be said, but you kind of did call me~.

Wait,

「Wait a minute, concealed the summoning ceremony? This place is different from the summoning ceremony of Leezelion? 」

Forget about hiding it, the Hero Summoning is something that summons humans that hold the qualifications of a hero in the real world, right? Then I can understand why I was called, but.

「Yes. Leezelion's and our Luxeria's summoning ceremony are different. The Leezelion summoning ceremony uses Leezelion way of the ancient summoning formation, which is through the arrangement of things. They utilize the Maryoku[1] that is converged when the stars are aligned, create a local mass of Maryoku, and then use that enormous Maryoku to open a world door. Conversely, our Luxeria's summoning ceremony summons by pouring Maryoku that was drawn from a dragon's pulse into a circle, creating a stable world door.」

Hou hou, so in other words, Leezelion……the country that called me three years ago forcibly opened a door using something like a bomb while Luxeria took their time to do something like picking. I guess you couldn't exactly call that safe.

「I can understand that the summoning formation is different. ……But knowing about Leezelion's summoning formation, shouldn't you have called on the preceding hero (me)? That alignment of the stars or whatever, they've obviously match the cycle from three years ago, right? 」

「Yes. We are unable to use Leezelion's summoning formation. However, there is a magic rite called a [Code] that is able to specifically summon the preceding Hero-sama that is within Leezelion's summoning ceremony. Since it is possible to also insert it into our Luxeria system of summoning formations, if we had this "Code", it would be possible to aim to summon

the preceding Hero-sama. .....However.」

So you're saying that Leezelion won't divulge the summoning ceremony.

No, well~, that might actually be my fault~.

Just as I was thinking this, the tsundere twin tails barked.

「Just what the heck is up with that Kingdom of Leezelion!? They should just hurry up and call the previous hero. If they did that, then we wouldn't have to come to this world. And more importantly, why do we have to defeat the thing that the previous hero failed to defeat!? Argh~, geez! I don't care who the previous hero was but this is just a huge nuisance!!」

Hitting the table and making a bang, red tails barked out what she wanted to say, making Pretty Boy chide her again to get her to take her seat.

My ears hurt. .....No, but still, him reviving, huh.....

「So, by the way. In the end, what is it that we should be doing? 」

Fidgeting, the cross-dressed girl spoke.

「That's true. We are amateurs after all. .....Even after being told all of this about the Demon Lord, we don't have any countermeasures.」

And following up was the cool beauty.

Yup. My thoughts exactly. I could understand if they were a bearer of a sacred sword like me, but there is only one sacred sword in the world.

Seeing as how I'm the one holding on to it, there shouldn't currently be one in this world.

Eh? Another new vocabulary appeared you say? .....Well, seeing as how I'll explain it in the near future, just stuff it to the back of your mind.

「Please do not worry about that.」

The princess smiled with a grin.

「The summoning formation only summons heroes that possess high levels of Maryoku to our world. ……You all are possessors of an amount of Maryoku that we could never reach.」

「Possessors of high levels of Maryoku? ……Is it alright to take that meaning literally? 」

Pretty Boy-kun asked.

「Yes. I'm sure that we could get a specific number as soon as we measure it but for now, I can tell you that we limited it to possessors that had 100 to 1000 Imperial Court Magicians' worth of Maryoku.」

Eh?

Eh, ehh~?

Isn't that, like, cheating? I'm sure that you heard that they're kind of weak, but really, an Imperial Court Magician is something like a den of monsters, you know. At the very least, the Imperial Magicians in Leezelion are.

So if you have 100 to 1000 peoples' worth, you're pretty much invincible.

This is bad……Is there seriously a chance that I got dragged in?

The reason is because Maryoku doesn't exist in me.

Not a single ounce. Therefore, I can't use magic.

Then, most important of all, my account of my condition at the time of the summoning.

Right before I was summoned, I was carrying a photogravure collection home while letting out weird breathing and panting.

It was of the recent rising star, Chiharu-chan. Her charm starts off with her amazing busty breasts that boast a 95 along with her plump yet slender legs that get constricted right at her hips. And then, her sweet mask that captivates anyone, regardless of gender.

Yup, she's a woman that fits the word "ero-cool".

That girl's photo collection was in my bag and under a secure lock (tightened with string) and hugged by both my arms. At that time, I had noticed some lively voices coming from in front of me and when I took a look, I saw the figures of a Pretty Boy being tended to by three of the cutest girls in the area.

Just as I had directed my hatred towards the Pretty Boy, they had been caught by the stoplight and stopped. I, who had caught up to them, also stopped, just a bit separated from them. Then, the surroundings were suddenly enveloped by light.

.....Man, I seriously did get dragged into the summoning, didn't I?

Chapter 3 - The Preceding Hero's Medicinal Plant Collecting

Troubling. This is really troubling.

As the explanation of the world for the summoned newbies ended, the day had also ended and had become tomorrow. In other words, we're supposed to start taking actions as heroes from today on, but.....

Troubling. This is really troubling.

The Pretty Boy jerk, Amagi Kaito, and his Pretty Boy-led harem army were overflowing with an amazing motivation for some reason.

No, I think I know. It's because they're measurements for magic didn't range from 100 to 1000.
Even Pretty Boy-kun, who was the lowest, was at 7,000.
I mean, even someone like that shota[2] had struck out with being at 15,000.
What crazy readings. It's already passed Tactical-level and gone up to Hazard-level.

Eh? Who was the shota you ask? .....Man~, even I was surprised.
The cross-dressing girl that no matter how you look at her, all you could see was a girl.
Actually that girl.....no, he was a guy.

I was enjoying their prided bathing room that was as vast as a regular onsen together with Pretty Boy-kun. But, from the chest to the hips, covering all of the precious areas with a towel, he appeared.
I was in a panic, but, after being told that he was a guy by the person himself and crying uncontrollably at the cruelty of the world after learning it, it became a good memory.

You could pretty much say "A young lady this cute couldn't possibly be a girl".....

W-well, that's enough of that aside.

The princess fainted in joy thanks to the astonishing numbers.

She finally got up after receiving the report that the amount I had possessed was zero.

That princess who had received applause from the Imperial Court Magicians from the start had gotten carried away.

It, it's not like I'm in a rotten mood because I was treated like I didn't happen or anything, 'kay!?

.....*Gusun* (Sniffle).

Now then. In my current condition, my reason to be a hero has disappeared. Well, seeing as how I'm retired, I'll just leave the rest to Successor Hero-kun.

However, though the princess didn't explain it, I don't know the way to get back to the original world.

Just as I was wondering about what I should do, I suddenly remembered.

If I remember correctly, there should've been a mercenary's or adventurer's guild in this world.
One option available might be to join a guild, complete quests as I like, and live here peacefully.....

Now that it's been decided, I need quick and snap decision! Guess I should hurry up and ask the princess about it!

◇

I was chased out.

Eh, what was up with this situation?

As soon as I said that I wanted to live by myself, I was thrown outside of the castle without even exchanging parting words.

……Well, I know~ that I might be an annoyance since I don't have any magical power, but still. It's your fault that I got dragged into all of this, you know?
I wasn't even given any consolation money.

Well, whatever. Guess I'll go and enjoy the other world life that I didn't get to enjoy the last time. Let's go on positively~!

Even the Second Princess said so.

「Your good point is how idiotically positive you are.」

is what she said.

……*Gusun* (Sniffle).

Pulling myself together, the goal is the Adventurer's Guild!
Aiming for a fortune all at once, I'm pushing forward.

◇

「Hello there. Welcome to the Guild.」

I was met with a smile by a busty beauty.
Ma~n, with the reception girl being cute, the tension sure does rise!

「What is your business with us today?」

「I want to join the Guild. What do I have to do to join? 」

「Once you have cleared a quest that we have assigned you, your registration will be complete. The fees for the registration are not needed so please don't worry about that. ……Will you take the quest? 」

The reception girl took out a single sheet of paper from under the desk.

「If you don't mind.」

「Alright. First, I'll need you to write down your name, age, and species on this paper please.」

Being handed the paper and a feather pen, I start writing by scribbling down some characters and then hand the paper back.

「Yuu Yashiro-sama, is it? ……Well then, this will be your guild card. This guild card is green. …It is the very first one, the color of the time of a temporary registration. The guild card responds to the guild's ranking of red, blue, purple, copper, silver, gold, platinum, and black. It will change color in that order. After finishing a certain number of quests, only after receiving a permission for a promotion, you will be able to take a promotion quest. And if you clear that, your rank will go up. ……Do you have any other questions? 」

Taking the card that was handed to me, I shook my head.

「Alright. Then here is the guild registration quest. ……The quest is the [Medicinal Plant Collection] quest.」

The paper handed to me was something like a quest business paper where it mentioned, in detail, things like success conditions.

「In the Forest of the Fairies near the Capital, there are a lot of medicinal plant growing. The Forest of the Fairies is a safe place where monsters don't appear so please go and collect some without any fear.」

I, who smiled at the end of the explanation, left the Guild in high spirits.

◇

The Forest of the Fairies. It is currently known as one of the few areas that have the low-ranked wind spirit [Pixie], which has become a rare species. Since Pixies favor humans, it is said that they have a characteristic of causing mischief on humans they particularly like.

「Ow, ow ow! Hey, don't pull my ear——nhhi!? Just where are you trying to go into, dammit! 」

Yashiro Yuu, in the middle of great mischief.

At a height of about 20 cm and having transparent wings, these girls, the moment I entered the forest, started to play around with me by lightly pulling my hair and crawling into my clothes.

If one didn't know that fairies only liked to play pranks on people that they liked, this is where they'd start hitting them down.

If you're wondering why I'm so liked……It's probably because they remember that I helped them once three years ago.
I had once saved this forest that was being invaded by monsters.

It's nice being liked and all, but I'm not making any progress in medicinal plant collecting.

「Ah~, you guys. I'll play with you later so get away from me a bit. It'll be bad if I don't collect these medicinal plants.」

Once I said that, the clustered together fairies completely stopped moving, and then separated all at once.

「Eh? ……What, what's going on? 」

The Pixies scatter, looking like a spider's web as they scattered.

It was then that I remembered one of the Pixies' ecology.

Since Pixies are sensitive to the existence of monsters as a trait, once they sense a monster, they run away.

Which could only mean……a monster, huh.

Though busty reception girl-chan said that there weren't any monsters, it's a fact that, three years ago, this forest was swarming with monsters.

I put my right hand out in front of me.

I was ready to pull "it" out whenever. The moment that I see the monster's appearance, I'll cut it into three.

As I got infuriated, a shadow comes into my vision.

(Is it coming?)

Just as I was beginning to draw, I lowered my hand.

「……Uwaoh」

What I saw was the fairies carrying medicinal plants with both arms full……

「These guys are just way too cute.」

For these guys who went and collected the medicinal plants for my sake, I played with them until the sun set.

◇

「It, it sure is an amazing amount, isn't it.」

「Ahaha……Sorry about that.」

As I returned to the guild, carrying two arms full of medicinal plants that the fairies gave me, Busty-chan, aka busty reception girl nee-chan, answered with a cramped smile. Of course she would. It's because it was an amount that, when placed on top of the reception table, Busty-chan's field of vision would be obstructed.

With this huge amount, I wonder how many potions you could make with it.

「It'll be 1 Forun[3] copper coin for each medicinal plant bundle. With this amount, I believe that there will be too many copper coins for you to carry so would it be alright to pay you in silver coins and mineral coins?」

「That's fine. Ah, also, do you guys have something like a coin bag that I can carry this money in? If I have to buy it then I don't mind if you deduct it from the pay.」

「Yes. Our guild will prepare you a tool bag for 1700 Forun. Will that be alright? 」

If I remember correctly, a tool bag was a mysterious item that turns into a half fourth dimensional pocket using spatial magic, right?

1700, huh……Converting it into the real world, it'd be about 200,000 yen. ……I'll buy it.

「Deduct it please.」

「Right. Then please have a seat in the chair to your right while you wait.」

From what I saw, the guild's staff began to hastily carry the mountain of medicinal plants to the back in several piles.
Sorry for bringing back too much.

I did as Busty-chan said and sat in the open chair at the round table.

「You, what's your name?」

I was called out to by a voice right at the same time that I took a seat. I took a look at where the voice came from.

As I did, there was a brown skinned healthy-type beauty (big-breasted) standing there.

「Me, I'm Yuu. Yuu Yashiro.」

「Fufu, I'm Tre. Looking forward to working with you, big-time newcomer.」

Saying that, Tre-san hit my shoulder and laughed. ……Th, this other world really is awesome.

Chapter 4 - The Second Hero's First Fight

My name is Amagi Kaito, a second year student at Takamagahara High School.

I'm a self-proclaimed normal male student but, by some mistake, I came to a different world and became a hero.

……To be honest, I'm frightened by all this. Right after taking the position of hero, it's a bit odd to be saying this, but, I wondered just why did I become something like a hero?
……No, I have a huge power that is even greater than that of the people of this world.
Then, what's the point if I don't make that power useful?

I know that we, who finished getting our Maryoku measurements done, have enough Maryoku that even if these people called Imperial Court Magicians were to bunch together, they wouldn't stand a chance, and they seem to be proud of that.
I've also heard that we'll need to learn how to use magic to become stronger than anyone else.

That's why I'll fight. Because, I have the power.

「Hero-dono?」

Just as I was accidentally getting absorbed into my thoughts, I was stopped by a voice from behind me.

「Uhm……Rishe[4]…san, right.」

「Please just call me Rishe. ……Are you moon gazing? Today certainly is a day with a good blue moon.」

Rishe-san is a female knight used by the country that summoned us called Luxeria. Being illuminated by the moon, her hair had a pallid shine to it.

.....A blue moon.

Just as Rishe-san had said, in front of my eyes, a blue moon that lit up the dark night was shining with a glitter.
It was something that wasn't in our world, a clear difference. It made me realize that this was a different world, whether I liked it or not.

「.....So you can't sleep, is it? 」

「Eh.....How...did you」

From her words, I, who was caught up in a whirlpool of thoughts, was surprised.

That certainly was the case.

Akane and Sakuya, even Akira and Yashiro-kun are all probably asleep right now, but I couldn't sleep for some reason, so I was taking a stroll in the castle's courtyard.

Could it be because after the Maryoku measurement, I became able feel the swirling magic within my body and that's why I'm not feeling so well, or could it be———

「You're making eyes like that of a child who is restraining themselves on the day before their birthday.」

「Eh...?」

The knight who illuminated by the moonlit night showed me a smile.

「It would seem, that I was correct.」

I felt embarrassed by her smile.

「Looks like it. .....Being told "because you have power, you need to fight" had me infuriated, but, in the end.....I'm just really excited about this. I

mean, I'm a Hero, you know. They're so cool. Something like this, I've always wanted to be one! 」

That's right, I was excited. Sure, I was a bit confused about being called a hero, but, today, after gaining this supernatural power called Maryoku, I had thoughts of wanting to use it.

Becoming a hero, saving the world.....Something so immense, something that a normal human wouldn't be able to do, it is wait right before my very eyes!

「I'm just high-spirited just like a kid. Even though I'm a Hero, I'm pretty lame, aren't I.....? 」

I wonder if I've disappointed her. When I looked at this concerned girl, she laughed with a giggle.

「You aren't lame, at all. .....When they are children, people will, without a doubt, hold the yearning to be a knight or a Hero.....pretty much those that show greatness. I'll become a knight, I'll be a Hero! .....That's what they yell.」

While looking at the blue moon, she continued.

「But you can't become one just by yelling it out. By saying things like "I was a kid at that time" and denying your feelings from your past, from the time you were a child, you can't possibly become one.
.....Three years ago, I met the Priestess-sama that had fought alongside Hero-sama. Though I don't really remember much about Hero-sama, I remember very well about Priestess-sama. I wanted to do something for a kind and warm human like her. And so, I aimed to be an admirable knight and hero that could protect that warmth.」

She turned and faced me.

「While I am still a novice, I became a knight. .....Without forgetting or denying my feelings. .....That is why, Hero-dono. Without denying the feelings you have now, please carry on, and become a hero.」

That is what she said and she smiled.

Right behind her, something had become warped.

「! Who's there! 」

Her voice that was so kind up until then did a complete 180 and yelled out in an unbelievably cold voice.

As if in response, out of nowhere, flames burst out.

「Fufufu, what a nasty greeting. Especially when I came here all alone and all.」

What had come out from inside of the flames was a longhaired girl who had crimson, incandescent hair that looked like flames.

It would have been fine if that was all to it. .....The paleness of the girl's skin was increased after being illuminated by the blue moon.

「A Mazoku[5]!?」

Rishe drew the two-handed sword that she wore on her waist.
Then, Rishe's words left me speechless.

So this is a Mazoku!

I was embraced by an overwhelming sick feeling the moment that I saw that crimson haired woman. I understood that reason.

Humanity's enemy. The ones eating at this world.....

「Correct. I'm known as the [War Princess of the Flame Axe] of the Demon Lord Army's Six Blade Generals———」

「Prepare yooourselfff!!」

Rishe started running faster than the Mazoku woman could finish what she was saying. Gathering light onto her silver sword, it became an aurora sword, and using that, she swung at the Mazoku woman!

「Kuhahaha! To come slashing at me while I'm in the middle of talking, you don't need to become so desperate, you know.」

However, the Mazoku woman made a halberd out of flames as if she just re-named it and stopped the swing with one hand.

「N, no way...My, magic clad sword was...! 」

Rishe's eyes were wide open from seeing her sure-kill technique being stopped so easily.

「Too easy, too easy. "That guy's" move was something much more terrifying, you know? It's really different even though it's the same move! 」

Giin As her sword is repelled back, Rishe used that to create some distance.

「I don't feel like fighting to the death with other people right now. You should just be quiet.」

Her golden pupils shoot at me and Rishe.
And right when they did, my body's freedom was taken.

「Guh! ...Th, this un-seeable binding chain, you, you're [Agniera the Convicted], aren't you!?」

Rishe was boldly challenging her even while was in a condition where she couldn't freely move.

That attitude, wasn't good.

「.....Jeez, they really are rude, these things called humans~.
I'd really like you to stop it with that name. .....Or what? Do you have some kind of delusion that you're on the same level as me? 」

Bon Together with such a light sound, Rishe's head which was right in front of me burst.

「.....Eh? 」

「There's only one person that I'll allow to call me that, you little shit. ……Ah~, jeez, even though I thought I'd be able to fight him after so long~. I feel terrible.」

As the Mazoku woman grumbled irritated complaints, her gaze faced Kaito.

What the hell is this? ……What the hell is "this"?

Tumbling down right in front of me was a corpse that only had its head cleanly gone.
The gushing fresh blood told me that《・・・》was alive up until just now.

What the hell……What the hell!!

Saying, she'd become, a warm person, ……keep on carrying, your feelings……

「Oi, you know about the "Hero", right? If you want to stay alive, tell me where he is. I'll go to him myself.」

Hero?

「……Were you listening to me properly? Human! 」

……Who is this hero?

Who was this hero, that defeated the Mazoku, that defeated the Demon Lord?

◇

「Ah? ……What's with that look? ……I~ see, you're also in the group that wants to die, aren't you. ……Geez, facing against small fry before having a death match with him sure~ does kill my drive.」

In front of me was a dead woman, and the shaking human that I found suddenly glared at me with a really scary look.

It's not like I was frightened or anything. A blood thirst of this degree doesn't compare to "that guy".

It just pissed me off.

Any humans other than him are trash. Small fry.
An inferior species.

That small fry scowled at me, openly showing his anger.

Well, I'll just kill this guy in a snap. I really want to hurry and see him.

Thinking along those lines, my sight made a turn around.

「……Ahn? 」

When I noticed, my vision expanded and the full starry sky and the blue moon were looking down at me.

Just when my vision glanced to the side, there was my "lower half" and, just like "his", that magic clad sword, was it?

The one who swung the luminous sword was, the human from before.

「……Hee, you're pretty good.」

My irritation from before was blown away, and the pleasure was making my body shake.
This little small fry, struck back at me.

The human who surpassed her own imagination, Agniera became interested in him.

「The Hero that you were talking about, was that about the previous Hero……?」

「Ahn?」

The Demon Lord, who stood at the top of the Mazoku. A human was looking her, one of Six Blade Generals that were the Demon Lord's strongest subordinates.

「……I'm the current Hero, Amagi Kaito. ……The one that will annihilate you

Mazoku.」

In that young boy's eyes, hatred was carved into them.

◇

「Hee. .....A small fry like you is a hero, you say.....? 」

The cut down Mazoku woman laughed like she was having fun.

「What's so funny.....」

Forgetting himself in anger and controlled by his emotions, Kaito didn't notice. The fact that not a single drop of blood flowed from the two halves of the body that was cut apart.

「It's too much for you.」

By the time he noticed, he heard the voice coming from behind him.

「Wha!?」

In an instant, Agniera's body, which only had the upper half tumble down, was engulfed in flames, and in the next second, the flames were extinguished.

「We Mazoku carry the trait of being immortal. .....If you hold back like you did just now.....you'll die, you know? 」

A burning-like pain ran on the nape of his neck. No, it was burning.

「Guh.....Ugh! 」

「How is it, my flame axe? Even though you haven't touched it yet, it's hot, isn't it? 」

As the blade of flames drew closer to his neck, it singed his skin.

(At this rate, am I, going to be killed?)

The heat that singed his skin gave a foreboding of death. He hallucinated a

future where if the blade were to touch his body even by just a bit, his whole body would be surrounded by flames and be burned to death.

(No, I don't want, I don't want to die……I'm just a student. I'm, not a Hero or――――)

「……Kuhaha. You really are nothing like him. If I were to do something like this, I would have been the one to be killed.」

Saying that, Agniera pulled back the flame axe.

「!, Haa……haa…! 」

He checked his burned nape. The pain stretched…it ran as if following after the blade.

「Hero-sama!」

「Kaito!」
「You alright!?」
「Kaito-san!」

As I cringed from the pain, familiar voices called out to me.

Luxeria's Princess, Iris Claude Row A. Luxeria-san

My childhood friend, Akane, my kendo mentor, Sakuya, and my best friend Akira.

……I'm, alive?

Hearing everyone's voices, I finally realize the pain I'm in.

It hurts. I, right now, hurt.

I'm still, living.

◇

「Ah~ah, how weak. ……But still, I came here thinking I'd be able to see him

but to think that the hero was a different person.」

Agniera rested the flame axe on her shoulder and looked down on the Second Hero that had fainted in front of her.

「Can he really be his substitute? ……No~pe, that's impossible. There's no one that can replace that guy……Yuuya.」

Giggling a bit, Agniera dismissed the flame axe.

Jyara jyara jyara jyara jyara jyara!!

「……Ohh? 」

Maybe they were aiming for the moment the equipment was removed, but out of nowhere, iron chains bound her body.

「This is……The Wedge of Sirius, Gleipnir……That reminds me, there was also someone in the human's royalty that could use a powerful magic, wasn't there.」

「Like this, it's possible for me to strangle you to death. ……Why don't I get some answers from you? First of all, give me your name. Then, tell me what a Mazoku like you is doing here.」

The one that had stuck out their right hand was Luxeria's princess, Iris, who was giving Agniera a strong glare while her golden thread-like hair was fluttering around.

To that princess's words, without an ounce of offense taken, Agniera happily answered.

「My name is Flam. I am called the [War Princess of the Flame Axe]. Don't worry, I have no intentions of starting a war. I just wanted exchange blows with the Hero.」

Impatience started to show on Iris's face as she heard Agniera's answers.

「Did you think I wouldn't notice the Hero summoning? ……Well, I don't really care about that. The problem is that fact that guy is a different person

from the hero. The one that I wanted to fight was Yuuya Shirou. ……That's about it.」

Whether she was finished or not, the Wedge of Sirius that had bound Agniera further tightened around Agniera's body, and a part of the chain had tightened up until her neck.

「The top of the Demon Lord's army, the Six Blade Generals……Right here, you will」

The princess of Luxeria planned to kill the Mazoku Agniera right there.
But,

「You sure are an idiot. ……I'm at the top because I'm so strong that I can't be killed, you know? 」

The Wedge of Sirius that could even bind up a god was burned off.

「Kuhahahaha! Mind telling that Second Hero something for me? ……Tell him "Become strong". ……Kuhahahaha, I'm looking forward to it.」

Saying that, Agniera disappeared in a cloak of flames and no one was able to stop her.

Chapter 5 - The Preceding Hero is Inspired

It's been a while since I've seen one of those nightmare things.

A battle maniac I fought three years ago when I was fighting as a Hero appeared.
It was a dream where she kept on pressing me and saying
「Fight me~! Come on, fight me~! 」
Ah~, it was a terrible dream.

I got up from the bed in the room that I was offered by the Guild and stretched my body.

The Guild offers a chance to rent simple rooms to low ranked people and that's why I have a room.

Thanks to the bed that you could say was even harder than the floor, even I, who could deeply sleep even on top of rocks, couldn't get to sleep. So it ended up being a light sleep.

I just thought of this now but I probably would have slept better if had tried sleeping on the side while sitting. It's too late now.

If you're wondering why I was sleeping in an environment that was inferior to even a stable, well, about~ that.....It's probably because I don't have a single coin.

Hm? Was it because the medicinal plants were cheap, you ask?

Of course not. The medicinal plants were sold at a high price. The better medicinal plants that received the Fairies' Blessing seem to have made up most of the bundles of medicinal plants. As proof of that, I have the pouch-type fourth dimensional tool bag at my waist.

Then, even after buying the tool bag, I still had around 2000f left over from the plants themselves.

With that much earnings, it seems that it was an impossible amount to earn among the newbies of the lowest rank E.

Naturally, I received the jealousy of the Senpais.

The muscular old men that surrounded me had such a manly stench that my body started shaking out of rejection of it.
As if thinking “You shuddering in fear”, the Senpais became even more arrogant.

At the time when I didn’t do much thinking and without thinking of the after effects and was about to beat down those old men, a goddess descended.

「Would you just stop it! Don’t you think that it’s shameful for you well aged men to be taunting a newbie! 」

Tre-san, you’re seriously an angel.

The men seemed to reluctantly retreat at Tre-san’s words.
Take that! I made fun at them a little in my heart but,

「Those guys really aren’t bad guys, you know. ……Well, they must’ve just been vexed by the topic of a guy that came fresh from the countryside. ……Please forgive them.」

When she said that, it was already as if I was granted the merciful words of a goddess.

Yeah, if I were to think of those old men’s position, I could see where they were coming from.
I think even I would be vexed too. I am a guy after all.

「Well, if you have some extra money, try treating them a bit. Since men are egoistic, if you do that, I’m sure that their attitude will change.」

I am also one of those men but, because they were Tre-san’s words, I was

half-convinced so I agreed to it……

Should I really have done that?

「Ya hear that men! Newbie said that he'd treat us all to some drink!!」

「「「「「Uooohhh!!」」」」」

In an instant, all of the mercenaries that were in the guild cheered.

By the time I had realized what was going on, it was already after I was brought to the Guild and annexed bar where I first met Tre-san and the guild's female faction was pulling my wallet's string to remove it because I had bought all of the bar's sake.

As the men continued their feast in the corner of my eye, the female faction made womanly glances that seem to want to say "He'd be a good source of money♪" aimed at me.

Ah~, women are scary.

With that proverb, that seems like it has lasted even to modern Japan, in my heart, today's the day that I head to the Guild.
No, well, that's a bit exaggerated since this is only the second day.

Getting up out of bed, I pull out from the tool bag, not my uniform but, a set of clothes and a pair of leather gloves and leg guards.

These were the armor recommended by the guild for low rankers that I had bought on the side while I was getting the fourth dimensional bag.
These blade-protection types are a bit plain but they're sturdy clothes that are hard to tear. Also, when you look at me wearing this leather armor, I completely look like a resident of a fantasy world.
I don't want to hate how it looked brownish overall. It had a poverty look to it.

Incidentally, I stuffed my uniform into the tool bag. Though there isn't a problem in space, if you don't fold it to its smallest, it won't go in.

While I resolved myself to rent a stable the next time, I left the room that I

stayed overnight at and walked for about five minutes to arrive at the guild.

I wonder if Tre-san is gonna be there~, but she is kinda scary. While my inner self was uneasy with these thoughts, when I entered the Guild, the place was engulfed by a suffocating tense feeling.

Huh~? What's with this gloom?

Going from yesterday's image, a Guild had an image of being more frank (one where a television program would tell kids that they shouldn't imitate it by showing how you could immediately start a violent fight or have some sake while having a common conversation, yet, when compared to the strict knighthood, a bit more frank), but this is……

Even the old men that charged at me yesterday were fully armed and had some meaninglessly serious faces on. Even the girls that were pulling on me yesterday had their bodies wrapped in some erotic equipment that seemed to bring up doubts on their defensive capabilities……

From the way that everyone looked like how they would be before a raid, my curiosity was aroused.

「Uhm~, Onee-san, onee-san.」

「Ah. ……Yes, good morning. What can I do for you? 」

There was weird pause for a moment but the Reception's Busty-chan showed me a smile on her face as if trying to firmly resist the atmosphere that had enwrapped the guild.
That pause was probably a pause where she was able to recognize me and think "So it was the newbie that brought in a mountain of medicinal plants". It's scary to think that I might be given a nickname like "The Medicinal Plant Collector, Yuu".

「Just what is with this view…」

「Eh? ……Ahh, the guild's compulsory draft was announced……」

「Compulsory draft?」

「Yes. Limited to guild members that hold the rank of C or higher, it's possible that the Guild side might draft them in half compulsion. ……Yuu Yashiro-san is an E rank. You aren't subject to the draft so you have nothing to worry about.」

Busty-chan answered smilingly.

……U~mu, I'm kind of getting a bad feeling about this. And these kind of feelings are usually~ on the mark.

「Is that so~. Well, I'll be going.」

Since today looked like an unlucky day, I tried to leave, but as I did,

「Hm? ……Well if it isn't Yuuya Shiro.」

She made a voice that called me to a stop. ……But still, why do the people of this world go and subtly change a person's name like that.
Is it really that hard to pronounce?

As I turn around while thinking that, what had appeared there was Tre-san that had erotic equipment that had pressed down all over her brown skin.

「!, G, g……Good morning.」

Like in a fantasy, her glossy, black leather-made equipment had, in leotard-type fashion, been completely open from her collarbone to her abdomen below her bellybutton.
You could say that Tre-san's equipment was able to pull out the charm of her cheeky rocket boobs very nicely. Her chest's valley was a wonderful gem that could be enjoyed from up top, in front, or down below.
Then, along with that, probably made of the same material, she had glossy, black leather-made high-knee socks that stretched up to her thighs. That is also very erotic.

「Fufu, what's wrong, Yuuya Shirou. You sure are looking me pretty earnestly, aren't you.」

「!?」

Tre-san laughed bewitchingly. N, not good...She found out that I was checking her out!

「You sure are precocious even though you're just a kid. Well, since I had some fun seeing your bright red face, I guess I'll take that as the payment.」

You were planning on charging me!? .....I, I knew it, women are scary.

.....Wait!

「I'm already 16 you know!」

「Come back after you've reached the age where you can drink sake.」

In this world, Reynbrook, you're generally seen as an adult once you've past 18 years old.

Gusun (Sob).

「Fufu.....So, from the way you're acting, looks like you don't know anything.」

「Eh?」

「There's talk that, yesterday, a Court ranked Mazoku appeared at the castle.」

「.....Cou, Court ranked!?」

I was so surprised my voice turned inside out.
What "Court ranked" means is that even among Mazoku, they are found in the higher rankings. Holding abilities next to the Demon Lord, there's Duke Rank, Marquis Rank, Earl Rank, Viscount Rank, and Baron Rank, five ranks in total.

By the way, for anyone lower than Duke Rank, it's fine to call them part of the masses.
There's things like "they're strong for a Baron Rank" or "they're weak for an Earl Rank".
It's because this world is only for the great.

But, in regards to the Duke Ranked, even I who was a hero, I had to admit

that their existence could only be monsters.

I mean, I, who tied with the Demon Lord, was only able to keep just the seven of them in check.

Well, even if you say Court Ranked, there are various ones that are below Duke Rank. I'm sure that it's either from Pin to Kiri.
Even if they are Court Ranked, if it's a small fry, even the excellent First Division Knights should be able to repel them or someth———、

「Also, it was Duke Rank, [Agniera the Convicted].」

It was a monster~~!!

Eh, eh!? And it was even that Flam!!

Self-proclaimed [War Princess of the Flame Axe]. Even among those monsters, she's different. Without using magic, she's a Mazoku woman that fights with her own skill and unique power. She's a genuine battle idiot, whose ability for battle is at the top, even among the Duke Ranked.

Well, on the other hand, she's a disappointment of a girl whose head is only filled with thoughts of fighting. Though~, her boobs and butt are big and to my liking.

On a related note, the one who came at me at the beginning was also her.
This is on an even more related note but this [Agniera the Convicted] thing was an insult-filled nickname that the human side had selfishly called her.
What was it? I think it had the meaning of "unburned remains of ash" or something.
When called this, Flam goes berserk so be careful.
Though she is already snapped.

However, having thought up to this point, I noticed a certain something.

「.....Why is this country still existing if such a monster appeared? 」

That's right. If these Duke Ranked monsters were to go wild, they could easily blow away one or two countries.

Just like how magicians' power is expressed with Tactical Rank and Hazard Rank, our Mazoku rivals are also ranked the same way.

Agniera.....No, Flam is one who, as expected, can't reach me or the Demon Lord who are [Transcendent Rank], so she is essentially at Hazard Rank.
This Hazard Rank is, as the name suggests, designated to those who possess power that rivals that of a calamity.
But even among them, Flam, as her second name and the flames that seem attached to her suggest, is a Mazoku who specializes in flames.

With wide area attacks and blazing-type attacks have a good affinity with each other, if that girl's special attack.....I think it was called Gehenna Flame or something, were to be fired, I'm sure that this country would have become scorched earth in an instant.
It should've been an instant with me, who was carelessly sleeping, included.

As to why is it still here, alive, with me included,

「It seems that, in response to the princess's crisis, a Hero that was summoned from a different world rushed in and repelled her. .....As expected of a Hero. That power that had once eliminated the Demon Lord isn't just for show, is it.」

Now I get it.....So that Pretty Boy-kun had defeated her after awakening or something, huh. .....Pretty Boy-kun's a bit too reliable. Thanks to him, we were able to avoid the necessary event of waking those that were sleeping with the heat.

.....Hm?

A new question seems to have come up, but.....Why did Flam appear there alone?
No, I just misunderstood Tre-san's words and just thought that she went there alone———...Wasn't she originally alone? A lone hot-temper[6].....huh? Did I just say something good?

No, no, stop it! It's "Why did she appear?"

.....This is only a guess, but did that Flam probably made the mistake of

thinking that Hero = me?

If the fact that the Hero summoning happened was exposed to the Demon Lord Army somehow, for that girl who loves battles more than a meal three times a day.....It's totally possible.

Which would mean that the Guild's situation is.....

「So that means that the reason everyone in the guild is fully equipped is because the country is opposing the Demon Lord Army that marched to Luxeria aiming for the Hero and the Guild is to cooperate in the repelling or defeating of the Demon Lord Army?」

「Oh? .....That's right. You get it pretty well.」

It's because, after I was summoned three years ago, it immediately became that same situation.

Not good, not good. My other world slow life will be completely wasted. Though I say that, if I were to stand on the battlefield, I'd physically stand out.....,

「Well, you're still an E rank. You're not subject to the draft. If you're going to be an adventurer, you have the option of going to a different country.」

.....Th, that's it!

Chapter 6 - The Preceding Hero Saves the Village

「Fuu, this makes the 70th orc.」

His one-handed torch making a crackling sound, the green-skinned pig fiend, an Orc, kicked as if he were kicking a ball.
Making a “Dogakyu” sound, the goblin’s skull was smashed.

From the darkness, the Orcs appear with club in hand. Even though they’ve already kicked more than half of the nest to death, these slow-learning Orcs are still boldly attacking. They numbered around seven.

Dogakyu! Dogakyukyu!

By making his leg move like a whip, the accelerated kick made an instant kill.

「Even though you’re weak, only your numbers are huge.」

Rather than defeating them, the Preceding Hero aimed for the deepest part of the nest while he kicked apart the amassed Orcs’ meat wall.

If you’re wondering why the newbie who had just finished collecting medicinal plants is now breaking into the lair of these monsters called Orcs, there’s a ve~ry profound reason for it.

◇

From Tre-san’s oracle, I decided to journey to the neighboring country and in order to quickly gather travel expenses I worked vigorously but, several weeks later, the guild’s mood was like “It’s war~!” and the feeling of being so out of place for doing something like collecting medicinal plants was awful, so I took a low rank subjugation quest.

The monster's name was, one that everyone knows, a Goblin!
This weakling monster and the Slime make up the matchless pair of being the weakest enemies of the fantasy world.
Goblins don't attack people, they eat people's fields to ruin so they're pretty much something like pests. If you attack them from your side, they'll get scared and won't come.
There seemed to be a large amount of them gathered in the nearby farming village called Callot Village so the Guild put together a subjugation quest.

And so, once I quickly go to see Callot Village, I immediately saw the figures of the villagers being attacked by a large amount of Orcs.

As I was about to beat down the Orc forces that were at my fingertips, apparently the Orcs had taken over the Goblin nest and this seemed to be the moment that they came to this village to kidnap some seedbeds.

.....While there might be people here who have been taken care of by ero-games, the Orcs' seedbed is human (or sometimes even subhuman species) females.

At this rate, the women of this village will become the Orcs seedbeds.

So I made the decision to subjugate the Orcs in order to save the village's women.

It, it's definitely not because the village chief's granddaughter is pretty, 'kay! If I save the village, she'll be my bride.....is something I'm not thinking of, 'kay!

◇

Having been turned into an apostle of love and worldly desire and being unable to be stopped by these lowly Orcs, I pleasantly charge onward to the deepest part where the Orc King would probably be.

「There are way too many of them! It's gross how they keep on crawling out like cockroaches!!」

Though I pleasantly charged a bit too much and got surrounded.

As I explosively continued on through the former Goblin nest, I arrived at a huge open area. Like a place that was connected to various other places, the pigs flooded in from entrances from all directions.

There really are too many of them……Should I draw “it”?

Just as I was thrusting out my right hand and thinking that, “that”, which had possessed a large build that was several times bigger than the Orcs, appeared in my view.

「Buhihihihi! You pitiful human! You should just die here and become our nourishment!! Buhihihihihi!!」

Even more hideous than the hideous Orc, a monster that had grown fat, the Orc King.
Though possessing a high intelligence among Orcs, it remains unchanged in being faithful to its lust. It’s scum that is said to use women as a sexual outlet rather than as a seedbed.

「Buhihihihi! Buhi,……———」

Zashu

The Orc King’s head, tumbled down.

With fresh blood already pouring out, the Orc King’s subordinates were disorderly, making an unsightly uproar.

「Though I don’t have any resentment against you guys……For the sake of Sherry-san’s love, die.」

Sherry-san = the beauty that is the village chief’s granddaughter

Uhahahaha! This is the ultimate high~![7]

With no chance of winning against me, who had become a slave of love, the Orcs were slashed apart while they made their “Buhi~” cries and shouts.

◇

Buhihihihi~!

「Hey! Don't run away! 」

As I was running to kick an escaping Orc to death, I found a fairly large entrance.
It looked like several adults riding piggyback on each other could easily enter it……It was as if it were a hole that was opened under the premise that the Orc King would go through it……

「NoOOO! Someone, anyonnne!!」

As I thought about it for several seconds, a woman's shriek resounded from the room.

(So that's it, if it was meant for the Orc King to enter, it's a room for "that purpose"!!)

Having arrived at that answer, I went and entered that hole without hesitation.

「Someone……!!」

What was there was, her worn clothes torn, the figure of a young girl that was about to be raped by several Orcs———

Buchi (Snap)

The sound of something being torn off underground resounded in the room of this nest.

「Soul Desire!」

As the light that could dim a torch was being emitted my left hand and gathering as an aurora in my right hand, "that" had manifested.

「In accordance with the ancient covenant, come forth, ———」

It was a one swing sword. It was more than a long-standing friend,

「Alto Vreede!」

My oldest other half.

For the hero that was me, the one that lived together with me since before I was born in this world, my lifetime friend!

「You scummy shitty bastaaarrrddds!!」

The aurora, blew away the Orcs.

The storm of light that was caused just by swinging the sword had blown away the Orcs that were there, along with the nest.

「.....Ah, huh!?」

By the time I realized it, it was too late. The former Goblin nest collapsed as if it were the final dungeon of a game.

「Daaaaaah!?」

Together with the rumbling sound raised by the collapsing nest, my shout was crushed.

◇

The villagers of Callot Village were baffled.

It had been half a day since the black-haired young man that was said to have come to subjugate the Goblins had gone to hunt the Orcs that had stolen said Goblins' nest and made it their headquarters.

The day was about to end and it was about time for the village to light their torches.

The village chief and the villagers worried about the safety of the young man with an unusual hair color that had probably been born in a different country. At a time when they were looking in the direction of the Orc nest out of worry, that happened.

From the direction of the Orc nest, a pillar of light had risen.

The pillar of light that looked just like it had the light of the sun confined in it illuminated the sky that had been dyed black and wrapped the area in midday-like light.

Just as that light had come to an end, this time, a violent rumbling of the ground happened.

The villagers that made a clamor of “Was this the omen of a natural disaster!?” were bewildered by fact that the rumbling of the ground had immediately stopped.

From then on, with no one saying anything, they all remained standing there.

And then, not knowing how much time had passed……At the village’s entrance, a person’s shadow could be seen.

The villagers that had been lit by the torches, maybe due to their eyes getting used to the brightness, knew the identity of the shadow before it could be lit.

「.....」

It was the young man.

It was that black haired young man.

Looking closer, in his arms, covered in black clothing that was just like his hair and eyes that made you think it was just the night, was the figure of a girl.

「Someone, lend me a hand!」

From the voice that was reminiscent of youth and strong will, the villagers rushed over as if they were bursting out.

「She was on the verge of being raped in the Orc nest. She might be frightened by the presence of men. If possible, I’d like her to be treated only by women.」

A young girl that was covered only by a single piece of black clothing on top of her naked body……She was an elf. Having light green hair that was like fresh leaves, that pointed eared girl was smeared in mud.
No, it wasn't just the young elf girl.
The young man that seems to have saved her was also covered in mud.

「Village Chief.」

Being called by the young man, the village's chief took a step forward to the front of the crowd.

「Sorry. I exterminated the Orcs but there wasn't a single Goblin. I went and failed the quest.」

Chapter 7 - The Elf Girl Observes

「Nn.....」

Basking in the sun's light, I wake up.

I, who takes pride in being one who is good with waking up, without being captured by the drowsiness of waking up, got up.

「...? .....!」

At the time I get up, pain starts running all over my body.
Just when I was thinking "Why?" I remember the reason.

I was, in the middle of my journey, surrounded by those hideous Orcs, ganged up on and beaten, then was brought to their nest.

Then, the moment it seemed like I was about to be raped, a light had completely enveloped me.
That's right, just like this downpour of sunshine from the heavens, a warm light had.....

Just what in the world was that? Just when I was thinking that, the room's door was opened.

「Ara? So you've woken up? 」

The one that appeared from the opened wooden door was a brown haired woman.

「Is there anywhere that hurts?」

The woman asked that as she took a seat in the chair that was placed right next to me, who was sitting on the bed.

「.....A bit. However, there, ish no, problem, with da moving, parts.」

It's clumsy Ishrel language. Even I know it.

However, for someone who was in the Elf village just a few years ago, I think that I've made some pretty good progress.

「Fufu, that certainly is good.」

She showed me a smile that was reminiscent of a flower.

「What, ish, your, name?」

This woman was probably the one who saved me. I wanted to know her name.

「My name is Sherry. And what is your name? 」

「Me, Lililuri. In, old words, it meansh, healing, person.」

「Really. It certainly is a good name. It is wonderful.」

She probably genuinely thinks that. She answered with a smile that even I who was of the same gender would be charmed by it.

I've confirmed it. That this woman is the one that had saved me.

「Sherry, san. Are you, da one, that sha, saved me? 」

That's why I tried to tell her my gratitude, but she shook her head at my words and denied it.

「No. The one that saved you was a man from the Guild called Yuuya Shirou.」

◇

「This, person did?」

「Yes. .....Fufu, he certainly does sleep well, doesn't he? 」

Just as I said that I'd like to thank the man who had saved me, she brought me to a different room in the same house.

What was there was,

「Uhehehe~, Sherry-san is the type that looks thinner dressed up, aren't you~.....*Gukoh~* (Snore~) 」

while making a slovenly face, a sleeping man that was probably doing dirty things to Sherry-san in his dreams.

「.....」

I was unintentionally at a loss for words.

I was saved by such a, such an ill-natured man.....?

The man that saved me was, as the people of this country say, a "prince on a white horse"-like person.....I wanted to scold myself for visualizing such a naïve imagination even for a second.

「Nn~, chu chu chu chu.」

「!?」

My loathing went running.

He suddenly faced the sky, pushed out his lips, and started to pretend like he was kissing.

No, he probably is. In his dream, facing Sherry-san.

「Fufufu. He's so interesting, isn't he? 」

Just as I was shuddering out of total disgust, Sherry-san, who was next to me, laughed.

「Inter, esting? .....This, ish? 」

「Yes. He's different from how he normally is, isn't he? .....Ah, I see. Lililuri doesn't know about it. .....Just watch, 'kay? 」

Just as I was pointing my finger as if I were looking at filth, she giggled and

got close to him and whispered.

「Would you like to eat? Would you like to have a bath? ……Or maybe……」

「I'll have Sherry-saannnnn! ……Huh? ……What was I doing just now? 」

Having been awoken all at once by her whispers, he got up and, probably because his mind just opened up, he tilted his head from how his dream had such a huge difference from the scene that was now before him.

「Fufu. Good morning, Yuuya-san. Breakfast is ready, you know? 」

「Thank you very much, Sherry-san. ……What is for breakfast today? 」

As Sherry greeted him, who was now awake, he changed to something like a well-mannered young man with a refreshing attitude that wouldn't let you feel the perverseness that was there up until now.

「It's Horn Rabbit Stew. I'm pretty confident in it, you know? 」

「Really? I, love, Sherry-san……, 's stew! 」

「Ufufu, thank you very much. Could I have you go downstairs ahead of me? 」

「Sure!」

Saying that, he left refreshed.

「See? Isn't it cute? How even though he has perverted eyes, he desperately tries to hide it.」

It looks like I've misunderstood Sherry.

Sherry, you're probably one of those so called devilish-types.

◇

From then on, taking one day, I observed this man called Yuuya Shirou.

・The Yuuya Shirou that was helping with the field work at the village is staying at.

While helping out with something he's not used to, or maybe field work is just fun but, how he brought down a hoe into the ground to his own humming, that figure somehow even made me start to enjoy it.

But when Sherry appears, he openly looks at her body as if licking her all around.

As I thought, he's a pervert.

・Once again helping out, the Yuuya Shirou that helps with the wood cutting job.

He showed the professional woodcutter such skill that it was enough to shock him. He smashed a large tree whose thickness surpassed that of a large adult in just one stroke, and on that large tree that was about to fall from being split in half, before it fell, you could see that it was finely chopped.
Because he did this with the axe that the woodcutter uses which emphasized more on firmness rather than sharpness, it was tremendous.

But, when he was praised by Sherry who had heard about it, at that moment, that manliness that was there up until then collapsed and he began a weird laugh with a slovenly face.

As I thought, he's a pervert.

・When it's past noon, the Yuuya Shirou that becomes the village's children's playmate.

Once lunch was done, maybe having made a promise, he began playing with the village's children.

In a game called tag, when the role that was called "it" (basically only one person) touches one of the people running a way, the "it" changes to the one that was touched. It's a strange game that changes the chasers.

When he becomes "it", he chases after the runners at a speed that isn't how he is normally, but oppositely, when becomes a runner, he raises the fun by making movements that could be said to be slowly running away.

Like he was restricted to a place, at times when I see that he was cornered to a wall, I also start to laugh.

But the moment that Sherry enters his view, his movements change. He caught the children with inhuman looking movements and began to run away.

The children that saw those movements were screaming happily about it. I was enraged and thought “Do you want to show your good points to Sherry enough to destroy the game’s balance?”

He was a pervert after all.

・The Yuuya Shirou that practices swinging with a wooden sword.

Making a unanimous end to his games with the children, he headed back home while saying “See you tomorrow” and making a bitter smile to the children that were whining that they wanted to play more.
I’m sure that he made the promise from today like this too.

Sending all of the children home, he got a wooden sword from Sherry’s grandfather who was also this village’s chief and began to practice swinging the wooden sword in the house’s garden.

Swinging down the raised up wooden sword, swinging down when it was raised up. He repeated that monotonous action many, many times.

At first I thought that it was boring, but, within those many repetitions, I eventually began to think of that movement as beautiful.

I knew that that refined action had, even if it was that barbaric so called swordsmanship, changed in a supreme art.

As he repeated his swinging practice, he suddenly thrust the wooden sword into the ground and stripped his upper clothing.
T, to be stripping his clothes outdoors! He really is a pervert! Was how I was panicking, but as he tossed his clothes, *dosa*, it made a sound that I wouldn’t think fallen clothes would make.
He had made an unusual amount of sweat and he cast aside the clothes that

had absorbed that sweat which made it heavier.

The muscles that appeared from under the clothes, they had also reached the utmost limits.

Would it be fine to say that it didn't have any useless fat? His body possessed monster-like muscles that had been optimized to move at a speed that was like the wind.
It's not like he was really muscular, and yet, those who caught sight of it wouldn't be able to look away.

Having stripped off the clothes of his upper half, he, not practicing swings this time, as if there were an enemy right before him, began swinging.

Vwun, *Vwun*. The wooden sword made a wind cutting sound each time he swung.

As he swung his sword, he glared at the empty space before him with a sharp gaze.
I remember that I shuddered at the sharpness of that gaze.

It was a gaze that said, "I can't overlook any of the opponent's slightest movements!"
It felt like anyone exposed to that gaze that looked like it could kill would be filled with fear and become unable to fight.
And then, I sure that he would, like a snake, slyly finish off that enemy whose movements had been dulled.

There is no way that anyone could forget that fearfulness.

What a calculated fight it must be.

My thoughts that were thinking that way were betrayed in a good way.

Ni (grin).

He smiled.

Not a smile that looked like it ate people up, but just one that genuinely enjoyed the fight, that smile that looked just like a child's.

Dokun, I knew that my heart was throbbing.

……Just what stupid thing am I thinking of? He didn't do such a calculated fight at all.

No, that's not right either.

That's right, someone that would be unable to fight after taking in that gaze that could kill wouldn't even be an enemy for him!

He had endured, acknowledged a first-rate swordsman that had come, and fought him.

Then, that someone who had made a smile surface on him, they must have been an opponent that he had recognized enough to have been fun.

If that rival were here in front of him right now, the greatest battle of the century would've been burned into my eyes……

I remembered the strange disappointment of not being able to see his rival that was floating in empty space.

Vwun!

I wonder how much time has passed since he started practice swinging.
As an especially large wind slash resounded, the wooden sword that was swung stopped in mid-air, and as if time had stopped, *pita*, his figure had become motionless.

The outcome was determined.

I'm sure that the blade that was stilled in mid-air was right at the rival's neck.

Would anyone blame me for mistaking the wooden sword for a famed sword that was forged by a peerless master smith?

Having been shown a supreme battle of warriors, I had applauded "both" warriors without thinking.

「!」

He saw me.

Dokun. My chest had throbbed once again.

His eyes were round with surprise. Rather, did he think that there weren't any onlookers?

「……」

I worried, "Did I destroy the world of those two?" But, by the embarrassed smile that was suitable for his age that he showed me that next moment,

my heart was stolen.

Dokun, Dokun Dokun. It won't stop.

The throbbing in my chest won't stop.

What just happened? My chest is, moving so intensely it hurts.

My face is getting hot and it's so painful even breathing is hard. ……Just what ……is this?

Just as I was panicking over my body's first abnormality that I could remember, Sherry-san appeared from out of the Village Chief's house, calling out to me and him saying "Dinner's ready."

That gallant, keen-edged atmosphere that came from him up until then being blown away, he tossed aside the wooden sword that made you think it was his beloved sword that he had spent a lifetime with, and ran to Sherry-san with a slovenly face.

Seeing that figure, for some reason, I thought with sorrow rather than disgust.
Different from before, my chest was attacked with a pain that seemed to burst.

Though I was about to shed tears from the pain, as I picked up the clothes

that he had tossed aside, strangely, it felt like the pain had softened just a bit.

He's.....a pervert .....probably...

◇

「Fuu...」

Having had dinner, I make a small sigh in the room that I was sleeping in when I had woken up early.

Just as I had sat on the bed, *kon kon*, the door to the room was knocked on.

「Yes, come in.」

「Fufu」

The one that appeared behind the opened door was Sherry-san.

「How was he? .....Was he, really such a bad guy? 」

Just like this morning, she sat in the chair near the bed and kindly asked with a smile.

「.....No. ...Wasn't, a bad, human, at all.」

I understood after observing him for the whole day today. Though he certainly is a human that seems to think about indecent things when he sees women, especially Sherry, he definitely isn't evil.
Rather, there are probably many that adore him...is the personality that he has that makes you think that.
Continuing on, from his diligence in becoming someone else strength to the kindness that he showed the children. And then, from what he showed me with the wooden sword in his hand, that gallantry.

The world being as it is, if he were to have some kind of ambition, wouldn't it be big enough to set him up as a hero. His actions were enough to make Lililuri think so.

「Really, well isn't that great. For you to have been saved by such a guy.」

「!?」

At her nonchalant words, I took enough of a shock to involuntarily stand up.

Yes, that's right. .....I haven't said a single word of gratitude to him.
What a foolish thing for me to do!
To him who had saved me, whose dignity as a person, together with my body, was about to be raped and violated, ...I had, I had not told him any words of gratitude.
On top of that, I had tried to [probe] him, the one that saved me!

.....Such an outrageous..., how could I, do such a thing.

That would just be returning favor with enmity, wouldn't it!?

「.....!」

I dashed out. I wanted to meet him immediately, and tell him my thanks.

「Fufu.」

Seeing Sherry-san's smile that I saw just before I left the room, I also had a deep gratitude within my heart for her.

◇

Kon, kon

I lightly knock on the door of the room that he is probably in.

「Ye~s」

Together with the stretched voice, from the opened door was the figure of him half way out.

「Ah. .....Uhm...」

He couldn't help but have a long pause.

After all, without revealing my name to him, I went and “observed” him, looking down on him.

「Th, that is……I want to say, gratitude.」

At this time, I terribly cursed my clumsy words.
I can’t convey it with such words. My appreciation, nor my apologies, I can’t express them.

Just as I was suffering, he changed that expression with a bitter smile into a grin.

『In that case, I’d like to know your name.』

Dokun!

In a sweet, whisper-like voice, the words he muttered, they were in the language of my hometown that I could use the best.

『You know the Alexelia[8] language!?』

I immediately respond in the Alexelia language, a peculiar language that had been handed down among the elves.

『Yeah. There was a male elf that was a good friend of mine, see. During my arguments with him, I learned it.』

Him saying that and closing one eye and winking, I made a small giggling laugh.

『I’m Yuu. Yuu Yashiro.』

『Eh?』

The words that he suddenly said, I couldn’t immediately understand them.

『Your name is…?』

He had, asked for my name. I’m sure that my actions were fast after understanding that.

『Lililuri. My name is Lililuri.』

To me that had pretty much reflexively answered, he,

『A healing person…That's a fine name.』

That's right, he smiled.

Chapter 8 - The Preceding Hero Brings Her Along

I wanna die.

Someone, please kill me.

Kill me~! If it's this world that only filled with despair, just hurry up and kill me~!!

Yeah, hey, hello. It's everyone's preceding hero, Yashiro Yuu.
If you're wondering why I'm entering depression right from the very start, there's actually a very deep reason for that.

◇

It's absolutely deep, you know~!! Sherry-san was married~ that's all, you dumbass!!

.....Gusun (sob). So this world was just Hell after all.
For me who is plunging down the path of carnage, women aren't needed.
I want the mental strength to be able to reject them and say that right now.

Ah~, I'm refreshed after yelling. I was almost seriously about to enter depression, wasn't I~.
I mean, it's all because Sherry-san did give off that "next door neighbor college student-like Onee-chan that attracts men" scent, and, because of that, she pampered me, and she had big tits, and her butt looked like it would have a safe delivery, and she was a STRIKE in my preferences.
Well, I agree with that seductiveness of that which is called a married woman.
But still, that NTR feeling is nothing to laugh at. From now on, I won't be reading those NTR-type pornos anymore.....

Haa, not good, not good. I was about to enter depression again out of distraction.

It's been five days since I saved the little Elf girl, Lililuri. Having kicked back and enjoying the slow life, I——...,

Hn? Why did you stand up? .....Yeah, you, the one in front of the screen. Ah? ....."She was a little girl?" you say? Yeah, that's right. She's a flat as a board little girl. I didn't say it before?

Well, that flat as a board part doesn't matter. I'm not interested after all.

.....Hn? What are you getting mad for? .....I mean, she's a kid, you know? There's no way I'd lust after a kid. If I did that, I'd be a pervert. Besides, I have an Onee-chan preference.

OK, OK. First of all, why don't you put down that raised fist you're swinging? Then, let's stop this conversation and get back to the main story. At this rate, it looks like it'd start an inclination disclosure meeting and become R-18.

Having leisurely spent those five days, I remembered the fact that I had failed the quest, and hurriedly left Callot Village.

That's what I did, but,

「.....!」

Hishi (soft impact). Her clinging onto my leg, I wondered what I should do with this little Elf girl that had buried her face into my leg. It'd help of someone could tell me.

『Lililuri, ...It'd really help if you let go of my leg, you know.....?』

『No~! I definitely won't let go! 』

Even as I persuaded her in the Alexelia language, but Lililuri wouldn't listen.

Someone, seriously, please help me.

「Yuuya-kun」

Sh, Sherry-san!? ...W, why are you in front of a heart broken brat.....C, could it be...that Sherry-san really does like younger boys, kyaho~i!

「If Yuuya-kun is fine with it, I'd really like you to bring Lili-chan along.」

.....So it was nothing but a pipe dream. Sherry-san's husband is a brawny muscular macho after all. He was the "I won't let you wait long" type of husband. *Gusun* (sob).

「Wait, you mean, me?」

Remembering Sherry-san's words, I get confused.

「Yes. .....It looks like Lili-chan has taken a liking to Yuuya-kun after all. ..... And most of all, it's because I'd feel relieved if she's with Yuuya-kun.」

「Relieved, is it...?」

Sherry-san's voice slightly shook with sorrow.

「.....Lili-chan is still a child. .....And yet, it seems that she was travelling all alone.」

「.....!」

「I think she probably had an objective for going on a journey. .....But, if she were to journey like this, it'll turn out the same way it did this time. .....But, if she were together with Yuuya-kun, that chance wouldn't happen. .....Right? 」

It, it's pointless for you to make such sweet gestures like that!
The erotic Onee-chan that I'd risk my life for if it were her request is married. In other words, even if you ask a plea that you could only ask your boyfriend, there's no merit in it for m———.

「Please leave it to me. I'll protect her with my life.」

I'm so stupid! It's because I'm such an honest person!

As I cringe at my own degree of naivety, when I look down at Lililuri who is clinging onto me,

「.....!」

Ukyuu~n, making an incomprehensible sound effect as if it were for a one-frame shot, Lililuri looked up at me.

Why are your eyes sparkling? Why is your face all red? Why are you hugging me even tighter~!?

Thus, the journey of the preceding hero and the little Elf girl began.

◇

「So, without further ado, today's the day that we go to the Guild.」

Running through the distance from Callot Village to Luxeria's Capital that would take two days walking or one day with a horse in one hour, I head to the central district that has the Guild.

『Yuu, you're really fast!』

Sitting on my shoulders was the overjoyed Lililuri.
I came to think about whether this girl was a big shot or not.
It was supposed to be a pretty serious running that wasn't at "full power", and yet I was surprised at how she unfazed by it.

Though I had once screwed around by being a Hero Express, the guys who carried me were ruined.
For me who had been banned from riding after spewing out vomit, at this girl who is laughing with no discomfort whatsoever,

「Lililuri...What a frightening girl!」

I trembled just remembering it.

「Well, we're about to reach there anyway.」

「? .....Why, Ishrel language? 」

At me, who didn't use Alexelia language, the spoken language of the Elves, and talked in the Ishrel language, Lililuri tilted her head and responded in the Ishrel language.

「The Alexelia language is rare around these parts. Since I don't want us to be looked at as weird, Alexelia language will only be used when it's basically just the two of us.」

「Got it. I'll do that.」

Hearing the reason, Lililuri nodded in agreement.

Though there are better reasons than that, one of the reasons is that I want Lililuri to get used to using the Ishrel language.
The Ishrel language is the most widely used spoken language in this world. It will definitely be useful to her.

「And we're he~re.」

「We've, arrived!」

Just as I was talking to Lililuri, we arrive at the guild. This really is the first time in five days that I've reported in.

When we entered in, from the established bar (it's the opposite going by appearance) both men and women were making a ruckus while drinking sake.
Though they were fully equipped like they were before, with most of the sharpened-like atmosphere, it was in a different state than it was in before.

「Hello.」

Thinking that, I put Lililuri down and hand my guild card to the short-haired receptionist girl. It doesn't seem to be Busty-chan today. That's a bit disappointing.

「Yuuya...No, Yuu Yashiro-sama, correct?
Congratulations. Since it has been determined that Yuu Yashiro-sama possesses considerable ability, it would seem that you are now able to accept the promotion quest for C rank.」

Even in the noisy clamor of the bar, her words had clearly reached my ears.

「.....Eh, ...Ehh~? ...I, I, was an E rank, right? So why would I suddenly be able to get to C rank? 」

If I'm not mistaken, what comes after E should be D, right?
Huh? Am I mistaken? .....I'm not good with English so I'm not so sure, you know!?

「Yuu Yashiro-sama had single handedly conquered and destroyed the Orc nest which had been after Phase 3. The guild has not recognized this as an achievement by a semi-guild member, but as a promotion for a regular guild member. Therefore, Yuu Yashiro-sama is currently rank D. Thus, it became a situation in which you possess the right to accept C rank promotion quest.」

.....Oh, so that's it.

In short.....They want to pull me into the war.

Well, since there's nothing that says that I have to take it right now, so I guess I'll take it easy and go.

「Hmm~. .....So, by the way, what D rank quests are there right now? 」

That reminds me, even though my objective is to go on a journey, where exactly should I go?

A southern country resort might be nice. If I remember correctly, there's a free city that has a really huge arena in the middle of the continent. If I get the prize money from there, I'd be able to live in comfort~, yes I would~.

And my ideas that I imagined after that had been blown away by the next few words that the Receptionist Onee-san gave me.

「.....Th, the case this time is a special case for the guild. The only quest that Yuu Yashiro-sama can accept is the [Subjugation of a pair of Basilisks] promotion quest.....」

I'm sure that even the Onee-san understood that it was obviously ridiculous.

Trembling, she said the name of the quest in a cracked voice.

Oi oi, a Basilisk.....That's a dragon species that possesses the Wicked Eyes of Petrification, you know!!?

Chapter 9 - The Preceding Hero is Led

That's a dragon species that possesses the Wicked Eyes of Petrification, you know!!?

Now, although I showed a surprised body, I, Yashiro Yuu, was not that surprised.

Yup, pretty much. It's kind of like.....

Once a monster is below a certain degree, all of them are the same...rather, enough to make me think there isn't much difference between them. It's "that", you know, "that". That feeling when a mid-boss like monster of an RPG appears in the last dungeon as one of the weaklings. Furthermore, for me, who has reached the counter stop[9], I could pretty much defeat it getting zero damage.

There's no way? It's true that I can't beat it in a single hit like with Goblins or Orcs, but.....I could basically win without having to draw the sacred sword.

Well, if I had to say something, if I were unarmed, I'd get just poisoned if poked by a poisonous thorn and petrified if glared at by a Basilisk.

.....If I used a weapon, I wouldn't get poisoned and I'd be fine if I just beat it before I get glared at.

「.....Is a Basilisk reasonable for a C rank?」

But, even if it's rotten, it's still a dragon species. There's no change in the fact that it's a monster that those lowly Orcs couldn't defeat even if they attacked it as an army.

And yet, for them to say it's okay to leave that kind of mission to a newbie that only destroyed an Orc nest, of course there are going to be some problems about it.

So, I tried asking, but,

「! Th .....That, is.....」

She was panicking in an amusing pitiful way.

Tears gathering in her eyes, I thought, "I sure did do something mean to this girl that's just become pale." However, this is something that I needed to ask.

Seeing the Onee-san's reaction, the sixth sense within me whispered even more inquiries!

Never and by no means was the pain causing heart in me stimulated!!

「Yuuya Shirou!」

「Heh?」

When I turn around to the voice that suddenly called out to me, there was, wearing her erotic equipment, the figure of my goddess, Tre-san!

「It certainly has been a while! .....I've heard. They say that you single handedly crushed an Orc nest.」

The endowed with a dynamite body Tre-san came closer, her steady footsteps ringing.
.....A, amazing.....Her rocket boobs are swinging side to side!

「Eh, ...yeah, well...」

Though I'm like this, that pair of mounds that were raised to be big are restrained right in front of me.

(FuuOOOOooh!! Boobs! Tre-san's brown brazen boobs are, right now, right in front of me~!?)

I, still in my growth period, am in the latter half of 160cm. And right before my eyes was cleavage drawing near!
If I were to take one step forward to the person's cleavage, I'd fall into that inviting ravine...!
However, I can't resist it! Right before my eyes, with such, boobs right here, there shouldn't be any reason to retreat from them.
I understand that my desire of wanting to charge right into these rocket boobs right from the front is taking control of my thought processes.
Throwing away my dignity as a human, my instincts, right here and now, are trying to become that of an animal's!

Now, what should I do? First off, I'll start immediately by groping on top of her clothes! From there, I'll stuff my face in and get some puff puff action, and from there, from there.....

Kun, kun (Tug, tug)

「Ah?」

The cuff of my clothes being pulled, as I look to see who is pulling, what was there was the figure of Lililuri glaring up at me with a puffed up face that totally said "I'm displeased, you know~".
Regrettably, I think that it is unfair how, since you're a kid, even if you glare like that, you still look cute. Even the receptionist that had a tear-stained face until now had heart marks floating in her eyes from seeing Lililuri.

「What's wrong?」

Though I haven't done anything to warrant a glare, I wonder if I did something wrong?
Just as I ask for the reason before I apologize, Lililuri went "Hmph" and turned away.

「?.....That's a face I haven't seen. That child is? 」

「Ah, this girl is———」

「Lililuri. Yuu'sh partner.」

As I was about to give an answer to Tre-san's question, Lililuri introduced herself in front of me.
Just when exactly did you become my partner?

「Heeh. Nice to meet you, Lililuri. My name is Tre, Tre Valencia. I'm the only one in this guild that is an AA rank mercenary.」

The guild's ranks are split into eight. Starting from where the newbies that just registered with the guild E rank, D, C, B, and A. Above that is AA, S, and finally SS.

It becomes these four.
Normally, it's said that you can reach B rank with effort.
However, from A on, it's said that talent is required.

……Which would mean…that Tre-san is someone with pretty good ability.

Now I can understand how the old men that surrounded me the other day became obedient at her word.

「Tre-san. What would be a suitable rank for a Basilisk subjugation? 」

「What's this? Coming out of the blue. ……It'd be around A. If it was a pair of Basilisk, I guess it'd be around AA? ……What's wrong? Did you need some Basilisk materials or something? 」

I knew it. It looks like something obviously suspicious is involved in all of this.

「……It would seem that, the quest that I can take is, the subjugation of a pair of Basilisk.」

「……What was that?」

Tre-san, having made a perplexed expression at my words, grabbed the receptionist and discussed something with her in a small voice.

「……Sorry, Yuuya. This is something that was obviously intentional. However, this is the guild's decision. If this is impossible for you, you have no other choice but to quit the guild. ……Well, if you were to pull through even this,

even in other countries, you'd probably be immediately be rolling in a large amount of money like it were an infection.」

Having talked with the receptionist that looked like she'd faint any time now, Tre-san came close to me while making a sigh and whispered into my ear.

……Ahh! Tre-san is, sweetly, whispering, in my ear…

「Yuu, bottom of nose, stretching.」

「!? Not good, not good. I was about to be taken over by lust.」

Having been woken up by Lililuri's shaking me, I had a thought as I wiped my drool with my sleeve.

But still, a Basilisk, huh~. Though it's as easy as easy can get, regrettably, the poison is a bit~. Even I would be receiving the Basilisk's poisonous thorns if I were to go bare-handed~. I wonder if I could get money for the costs of the weapon, Lililuri's Western clothing, and the inn in advance~. That's right, Lililuri's Western clothing comes first, first. Lililuri's clothes right now are fine but since they are the plain kind, I want her to wear frilly Western clothing.
She is a girl after all. She needs to be dressed up in cute Western clothing!

It definitely isn't a service for the sake of all of the readers out there. (However, when looking at the number of favorites added that sprang up after knowing that Lililuri was a little girl, the thought of whether or not service should come in really does depend on……)

「If it's to that degree, I can pay in advance for that. ……That is, if you really can kill a Basilisk.」

「Eh? Tre-san, are you a mind reader? 」

「Yuu, muttered it.」

Though I was surprised that she had heard what I was thinking inside of my head, now I see~. So it was my usual habit. I was really close to having my surging hot feelings for Tre-san being revealed.

「So? How about it? Since it is a loan, if you can return it, I'd give it to you.....?」

「Ah, are you serious? Then, please cover the costs of two throwing spears, lodging charges, and Western clothing. Ah, that's right. I'd really appreciate it if there were a tool bag with a slightly large mouth.」

「！.....Are you seriously saying that? The ferociousness of the Basilisk that move as a male and female pair is normally AA, you know?」

She's probably worrying a great deal over me. A Tre-san that has a perplexed expression floating up.

.....Kuu~h! To be thought of by such an erotic woman, this is what it means to be glad to have been born a guy!
.....That right, if I were to defeat the Basilisk solo, it should be a brilliant achievement for normal humans.

.....If I were to make a great achievement here...T, Tre-san's interest might even head towards me...!

「If you are by my side, I'd even oppose God fwoh fwu fwen fwi....., Fwow fwow! Fififufi, fwat fwuts! Fwat fwiffy fwuts~!? (Ow ow! Lililuri, that hurts! That really hurts~!?)」

In the middle of my speech of clinchers to turn Tre-san into jelly, I was stopped by Lililuri pulling on my cheeks.

「What are you doing all of a sudden, Lililuri! I might be able to become a riajuu[10] right now, you know!?」

「Lililuri, is, here, for Yuu. That's why, this woman, not needed! I'm, partner!」

「What nonsense are you spouting out...Now I'm mad! For such a bad girl, we do this!」

「!?, Stop, Yuu! ———!, ———!」

Once I started tickling her, Lililuri's body convulsed and she fainted in

agony. For her to be hyperventilating faster than she could laugh, just how weak to tickling is she?

For now, from now on, I guess I'll make the tickling punishment the capital punishment.

◇

「This is the place?」

「Yeah. I use it often as well. It's the shop of a skilled Dwarf.」

Taking the Basilisk quest, Lililuri and I, who got a loan, are preparing some equipment by going around to some equipment stores before going to the clothing stores.
After being told that, Tre-san, saying that she knew a good place, brought us to the front of a certain equipment store.
But man, as you'd expect, I had prepared myself to forfeit my virginity at the time she led us to the back alley, but, maybe because the good impression level hadn't been raised enough, there wasn't a speck of a hint of that happening. .....*Gusun* (Sob).

「.....There's, Maryoku.」

「Hn? What's wrong? 」

Sitting on my shoulders, Lililuri suddenly pointed at the shop right in front of us and muttered.

「Maryoku. There's, Maryoku flowing from, inside of, there.」

「Maryoku? .....Hm~m, I wonder why? 」

I halfheartedly agreed to Lililuri's words.
As I did, Tre-san that was right next to us blew a whistle.

「As expected of an Elf. That's right, this is a workshop that mainly does Makens[11].」

Yes, you over there that interpreted Maken = Bad Sword!

Unfortunately for you, but in this world, that is a mistake.
It's probably because the word "Sacred Sword" came up a couple of times. It can't be helped that you would be mistaken. I also made that mistake.

Maken is a word that refers to a weapon that has been granted a special power through magic.
(Because of that, while there are also swords that go by that name, there are also axes that are called Makens. Also, there are complaints on how spears are called Mayaris but are clumped together with the Makens.)[12]

A magic imbued sword, Magic Sword (Maken)[13] for short. And that is how it is.

「A workshop that set Magic Swords as the main product.....I see, they certainly are "skilled", aren't they?」

「Fufu.....Yuuya, I can't see you as a simple newbie anymore, now can I.」

Tre-san boldly laughed at my words.

To be frank and saying it straight, there is no way to make a profit by making Magic Swords as the main product. That's how Magic Swords are.
Certainly, if it does have a special power, then that is good to have, but, maybe it's a reaction from the magic applied, the "core" of that which is called a Magic Sword becomes worse.
That and the strongest part of it become worse.

I had seen a terrible one only once but, its ability was a cut above the rest! However, when I saw that it broke right in half under its own weight, I was seriously surprised. (Though, an acquaintance Imperial Court Magician of mine had kept a broken sword as it was on him just because it gave a rare skill called "Maryoku Recovery" just by possessing it.....)

.....But, however, if the above mentioned were to be done by one that is known as "skilled", which possess a high talent as a master blacksmith and as a magician, it would be possible to keep the deterioration to a minimum as well as grant it a high ability.

A Magic Sword forged by a skilled master blacksmith would have a high

ability, and the Magic Sword's name would probably be talked about in the tales of this world.

A famous Magic Sword would probably be something like a Dragon Slaying Magic Sword.
Replenishing by using the materials from a killed dragon, it'd be called something like the Heavenly Dragon's Jaw.

I guess I should return back to the story.

In other words, if you want to make a practical business in selling Magic Swords, it wouldn't be possible unless there was a "skilled" master blacksmith.

「But, it's expensive, isn't it?」

That's right. A sword struck by a skilled master blacksmith is absurdly expensive.

Depending on the item, it might be enough to raise a castle.

「It only mainly handles them. Even those that aren't Magic Swords are first-rate goods. If you're going to do a method without a Magic Sword, then the things that you can get your hands on right now should be more than enough.」

I~ see. Well, as a last resort, I was just about ready to think that I'd be fine with a cypress stick, so just getting a quality spear in itself is pretty lucky.

「Well then, why don't we go on inside.」

Opening the door faster than I could answer, Tre-san entered the shop.

.....In, incidentally, the back of Tre-san's erotic equipment.....was a T-back.

As expected of Tre-san! You really do understand erotic equipment!!

「Mu~...Yuu, looking at, Tre's butt.」

「Ow ow ow! Don't pull on my hair! I plan on having it still growing until I

turn 60! 」

While enduring the somewhat strong pain, as if being lured in by Tre-san's brown butt, I enter inside the workshop.

Chapter 10 - The Preceding Hero and the Worthy Rival

「Is old man Gold around?」

Tre-san hit her hand on her hip and called out. How should say this, it suited her too well.

Hey there. It's everyone's preceding hero, Yashiro Yuu.

Entering the weapon shop that was said to have Magic Swords as the main product, we weaved through the open path created by the mountains of piled, bundled, and placed arms that were scattered around and reached what seemed to be this workshop's reception counter.

Tre-san's words from above were words from after we arrived at the counter.

「Yuu, what, that?」

「Hn~? Ahh. That's a type of sword called a shotel[14]. It's a weapon where if you block it normally, the tip of this warped sword will stab you with a *Gusari* sound.」

「And, that, ring, is?」

「I think that was called a chakram[15]? .....It would go *kuru kuru~* and spin. It's a weapon that you throw at the opponent.」

As we followed after Anego, or rather, Tre-san, I carried Lililuri on my shoulders.

The unusual weapons that hung crammed on the wall were definitely rare for children.

「That, is?」

「That's……Oi, why is there a nurse outfit in a fantasy world? Actually, why is there a nurse outfit being hung up in a weapon store? 」

Rather than unusual, we saw something that definitely shouldn't be there.

「Old man Gold! Are you here!?」

As Anego, or rather, Tre-san impatiently banged on the counter, from the back of the workshop, a staggering sound of what seemed like a mountain of iron being destroyed reverberated.

「If it's me yer lookin' fer, I'm here~! ……Oh? Well, if it isn't Tre-san! 」

Appearing by kicking about a mountain of scrap iron, the one that sat up on the counter was a shaggy old man with a white beard whose height was no taller than one meter.

Even with his low height, from above his clothes I knew. From his thick arms that looked like logs, I was informed that this old man wasn't an ordinary person.

「Have ya finally felt like wearin' it? That nurse outfit! 」

Th, this geezer! He knows his stuff...!

That plump brown-colored skinned body! By making that ero-ero Onee-san Tre-san wear that, you're trying to transform it from a white gowned angel to a white gowned imp!?
……I want to have a private nursing...

This geezer, he isn't just anybody! (Sharp look)

「Yuu, thinking, perverted things!」

「Adada! The eyelashes! The eyelashes are off limits!!」

W, why were my thoughts found out?

「Good grief, don't go saying your usual nonsense. That aside, I brought you some customers.」

As me and Lililuri were messing around, noticing that the glances had gathered, Lililuri parted her fingers.

「Why, so these brats are Tre-chan's said customers? ……'ey blockhead, try comin' back after ya've died once. Ya smell of milk, ya numskull.」

……Ah?

「Did ya not hear me, youngster!? I'm talkin' about you, yeah you! Yer soilin' my Tre-chan in tha' head o' yers, ain't ya? Come back after ya've been taught those contents! 」

……AHh?

Suton (Thump).

「?……Yuu? 」

Stopping the shoulder riding and putting Lililuri down on the ground, I start walking to the counter that the geezer was sitting on.
This shitty geezer…He's making fun of me, the one that once saved this world as a hero.

No, more importantly!!!!

「Who'd be the woman of a wrinkly geezer like you? ……Ah"? 」

"My" Tre-chan, you say? ……This shitty geezer, that is unforgivable!!

「……A weaklin' like you could never satisfy 'er, shitty lad!」

「……A senile geezer that's only stuffy like you that'd cum early would never be able to satisfy Tre-san!」

「What was tha'? 」

「What, want a fight? 」

Gochi! (Snap!)

「「Bring it!!」」

「Would you stop it!」

Tre-san stopped the two of us that were butting heads.
Some disgust was mixed into that voice.

「Hm~ph, it's this guy's fault -jya mon.」
「Hm~ph, it's this geezer's fault -su mon.」

The geezer and I turn away from each other mutually. When we did, Lililuri rushed up to me,

「Yuu, also, bad.」
「Gunu!?.....」

Th, the sound argument of a child's pure viewpoint!

But, you know, Lililuri, for a man, even if you have a sound argument, there are things you need to fight against. Even if it's wrong, there's a "pride" that won't overlook such a thing——

「The Yuu, that makes excuses, right now, is uncool.」

Gabi~n!! (Sho~ck!!)

It felt like that sound effect resounded.

「.....I'm, sorry.」

「N, good boy.」

Apologizing in an "orz" posture, I was gently patted.
.....Huh, wasn't I supposed to be Lililuri's guardian? .....Well, whatever.

Having my dignity as an adult crushed, maybe because the figure of me being patted by a little child was funny, the shitty geezer let out a *Gera gera* sounding laugh.

「Serves ya righ', ya shitty trash! It's 'cuz ya went an' put yer hands on my Tre-chan that...——」

「.....You, also, bad.」

But, if the referee of justice, Lililuri, had blamed me, there should be no way that she would forgive the geezer.

「Gununu!? .....B, but Missy. I, I'm, a senile old man see, so maybe ya could fergive me~.」

Th, this bastard! He's trying to get away from Lililuri's pursuit with a sly escape route that seems to match his age...———

「Un, cool」

Gabi~n!! (Sho~ck!!)

The geezer that had been concluded to be uncool tumbled down from the counter, and as he landed onto the ground, at the same time, he entered the "orz" posture.

「Only one, get patting, is Yuu.」

Gabi~n!!? (Sho~ck!!?)

He probably thought that if he fell into the "orz" posture, he'd also get a patting.....But, however, even the heartless Lililuri cut him off and abandoned him.

The geezer was rejected by the two-stage mental attack.

Take that!

◇

「So? What was all of this about again? .....Ohh, tha's right, tha's right, it was about Tre-san bein' in a sailor uniform, wasn't it? 」

With a calm face, the shitty geezer tried to act like all of the stuff up until

now didn't happen.

However, for me, I couldn't forgive this geezer.
.....As to why,

「You dumbass, it should be gym uniform + bloomers!」

If you're limiting the ero-course to school uniforms.....it's usually the bloomers!

「You shitty brat! What a thing to think of! It'd be all transparent from the sweat! It'd get all wedged up!!」

「You shitty geezer! Even your sailor uniform would be see-through if it got wet by the rain! The underwear would be completely exposed! She'd be anxious to get home!!」

The wails of our souls at each other enveloped the workshop.

The geezer and I released our gazes at each other, and,

「「.....You're pretty good...」」

Gan. We exchanged a hard, hard handshake.
The geezer and I weren't mutually hated enemies, we were mutually respected rivals!

「Both of you, ecchi!」

「Idedede! That hurts! My ear hurts! 」

「Aidada! Tha hurts! Stop it wit da beard~! 」

The both of us took punishment from the referee, Lililuri.

「.....Yuuya Shirou's weapon. We want you to make him throwing spears.」

Wanting to make the costume battle from before not happen, Tre-san continued the conversation by telling him what we required.

However, I didn't overlook the fact that her face had subtly turned red!

Gufufu, we've finally settled on the Tre-san route, ktkr[16]!

「Don't, make things, worse.」

「I'm sorry.」

As I was strongly rebuked by Lililuri, for some reason, I apologized.

「……Fumu. I don't mind makin' it fer the youngster, but……Alright, first off, strip, youngster. We'll talk after that.」

「What? I don't have any interest in gachimuchi[17] I'm sorry I apologize I'll strip immediately so please don't shove that shotel up my nose I'm begging you.」

With a shotel glimmering right in front of my nose, I showed them an undressing technique that would even surprise the phantom thief, Lupin the Third.

「……Hou…Youngster, you…It seems, you ain't yer average expert.」

Hesitating over being completely naked, I got naked in a condition where I was still wearing the trunks that had a character picture drawn on it, aka "Pain Trunks", that I continued to wear even after coming to this world. Because of that, I couldn't tell whether the contents of the geezer's praise was due to my trained body or due to being shown a contrast to the gentlemanly lifestyle I've had since I came to the other world.

Well, since it became an obviously serious atmosphere, it's probably the former.

「Hmm. ……Once you take it out, it's pretty amazing. ……Just going by appearance, there are some things you just don't know, huh.」

Every little thing you say is erotic, Tre-san.

「……」

And now, the precocious little girl over there.
You might be intending to hide with your hands, but you shouldn't be glaring through the gaps of your fingers!

「Fumu. .....Youngster, a Magic Spear, is it? 」

After a small bit of time passed, the geezer asked.

「Oyaji!?」

Tre-san looked at the geezer like she were in a panic. Going by this surprise, the mood seemed to suggest that the geezer approved of me, but.....

「No, a regular spear is enough. .....But I'm going to be using it to pierce the crown of the Basilisk's head. It would be nice if it were disposable, but I want something along those lines.」

My original battle method is a sword.

But, if I'm going to take down two Basilisks, a spear would be best.
After all, if I smash only the head, the materials other than the cranium would wholly remain!

「.....Youngster, come by tomorrow. Until then, I'll make ya a couple of short spears that'll make ya groan.」

As soon as he said that, the geezer climbed down from the counter and walked into the interior of the workshop.

This is probably fine in regards to the weapon. It's because I thought that it would be enough to put my trust in that Jii-san.

Chapter 11 - The Preceding Hero Gets Angry

Yusa yusa (Shake shake)

「……ugh…Five more, minutes……*Gukoh~* (Snore~)」

Yassa yussa! (Shake shake!)

「Nn~……Ten more, minutes……——」

Goron! (Bang)

Dogosha! (Crash)

「Nugah!? W, wh-wh-what's going on!?」

When I thought of the sudden pain running on my face, for some reason I went from the top of my bed to the floor –degozaru.

What just happened? ……Could it be, I came to a new different world!?

As I fell into a panic from just waking up, she appears in my view.

『Yuu, good morning! Come~ on, go wash your face~.』

It would seem that this method of waking up was thanks to Lililuri-san.
Actually, it's similar to my mom's way of waking me up……
As I got up and my vision got wider, I was able to see the whole body of that one child.

It was the figure of Lililuri wearing the adventure clothes that we bought yesterday.

Though the selling point was the ease of movement and the durability, with a coat that had a certain class that seemed to make the dress look cheap, in a knee length skirt and wearing black knee socks, she looked very lovely.

And then, she was carrying a bag that was a bit smaller than the modern randsell on her back.
It would seem that Lililuri's preparations to leave were complete.

『Good morning.』

Wiping my face with the wet towel that Lililuri brought me, my awareness finally awakened.

『Thanks for waking me up.』

『……N~n! Its fine, it's because Lililuri is Yuu's partner! 』

My body was still heavy. Extending out my hand, as I pet Lililuri, she happily smiles.

『Yo~sh, I'm awake~! What did the landlady say about the food? 』

As I get up, I stretch.
Together with *boki boki* sound of my bones, I feel the sensation of my sleepiness flying away.

『She said that the food was almost ready!』

『I see~, I see~. Well then, go and give the landlady a hand. I'll be swinging in the backyard.』

This inn that we have been staying at for the past two days called the "Puppy's Cry" is the inn with the most normal price within the Imperial Capital.
Though the lodging facility is normal just like the price for it, in exchange, the food is delicious, and the amount is huge!
Cheap yet delicious, whether it be in the modern or different world, is supreme.

Lililuri, who had become a real favorite of the landlady here, depended on

the good-natured Oba-san who had nerves of steel, and then took the initiative and got a job of helping her out.

『Un! I'll make some delicious food for you! 』

『I'll be looking forward to it.』

Lililuri happily left the room.

After seeing her off, my eyes faced the short spears that were leaning against the wall.

The short spears that I received from Jii-san yesterday were, as Jii-san said, products that made me groan.
There were seven short spears with each one being about 120 cm.
The story that Jii-san had was "it isn't a loss so take them" and handed them to me, but all of them, in my eyes, could be called supremely excellent goods without a single hindrance.

The weight was also good and the adjusted center of gravity for throwing was also good.
They weren't bending spears but rather, they were simply made to be hard.
They were arms that I could satisfactorily go with.

Though they really aren't magic spears, to have made them into such excellent items, that Jii-san is, in the truest sense, not your normal guy.

Taking one of them into my hand, I leave the room.

The second floor of the three-story inn. The inner most room that was located on that floor was the room that we were staying in.
Gishi. As I descended the lightly creaking wooden staircase, I greet the Puppy's Cry's landlord and landlady.

「Morning. Sorry about that, having you look after Lililuri for me.」

「That's something that I should be thanking you for!
There aren't many good girls like her, isn't that right, Darling! 」

「.....Yeah」

A talkative landlady with a good physique and a large built taciturn landlord. No matter how you look at it, they were well-matched.

「Once the food is ready, have Lililuri call me. Mind if I borrow the backyard?」

「Yeah, that's fine!
Oh, and while you're there, it would really help if you could clip the weeds!」

「You're telling me to do it with a short spear?
Well, whatever. Leave it to me, Oba-chan. In exchange, can I ask that you make some delicious food?」

Turning my back to the landlady that returned with an "Aiyo", I went to the backyard of the Puppy's Cry.
Although the backyard wasn't all that big, for wielding a sword or a spear..... there wasn't any problem in swinging it as a warm-up exercise.

A sky that still had the morning's sunlight remaining.

I inhaled a deep breath and, simultaneously with the exhale, I swung the spear.

◇

Hey everyone, it's the hero that crawls into your bed[18], Yashiro Yuu.

From here on, it's been two days since the fierce battle (of words) with my arch-enemy that is also a worthy rival, that Jii-san.
It's become the day that we depart to subjugate the Basilisks.

Today, with my luck for the day being good, if I moved my body even a little bit, I would be drenched with sweat.

It's not that I am just simply moving my body, but because I am trying to understand my body's movements from the first person point of view, it isn't so simple.
From the movement of my body's joints to the expansion and contraction of the muscles from that movement, there was enough concentration that you

could say I was paying attention to paying attention.

Thanks to that, I perspired a large amount of sweat that was more than I would perspire from running around.

I don't really like doing this since the clothes that I wear become drenched in sweat.
However, if I don't do this once every day, I get restless.....I'm in luck with such a habit.

Thrusting the short spear into the ground and hanging my clothes on it, I look at the weeds that I cut.

When I look at the weeds that I had cut at the root in an instant, I realize that, several years from now, this place will change into sterile earth (though it's really something for the locals).

Since I've finished what the landlady asked me to do, I guess I'll go eat. Just as I was thinking that, I hear the sound of sand being kicked up behind me.

『Yuu, food's ready~!』

Lililuri, who had a bucket filled with water in her hand, rushed over.
As you would expect, this water isn't the food she was talking about.
This water is meant to be used to wash my body.

『Ou, thanks.』

As I thanked her, I take out the towel that was in there, wring out the water, and wipe my body.

「Kuu~! It's nice and cold! 」

『Ah, tell me when you're done washing up, 'kay?』

『No. Actually, you're staring at me.』

『! N, no I'm not! Yuu, you baka! 』

While she was covering her face with her hands from me wiping my body,

Lililuri was staring from in between the gaps of her fingers. When I pointed that out, the bucket of water was poured on me.

Well, since it felt good, I don't really mind but was that my fault?

Though you could say I'm a splendidly dripping handsome man[19].....For now, I guess I should change my clothes.

Taking off the clothes that became sopping wet, I returned to the Puppy's Cry.

While the Puppy's Cry is an inn, the first floor, in the morning and afternoon, is a cheap restaurant and at night it's open as a bar. It's a place that is restaurant in addition to being an inn.

I've already said this but, this inn's food has a motto of being cheap yet delicious, and riffraff come lured in by that but.....,

「Lililuri-ch~an! Face this way~! 」
「So c-u-t-e!」
「Lililuri-chan is so charming, it's hard to keep on living.」
「Li, Lililuri-chan is such a cutie. I wanna take her hom...——」
「As if I'd let you, dumbass! 」

Wh, what is with these rascals that are approaching Lililuri.....

「Ah...! Yuu. Food...」

While I experienced a shudder at the other male guests, as I sit at the counter seat, wearing an apron, Lililuri rushes up to me with a pitter-patter with a tray with food placed on it.

「Oh, it looks delicious. Is there something in here that Lililuri made? 」

When I asked that, Lililuri's face became red and she pointed to one of the side dishes that looked like pork fried with ginger.

「Hamu (Glomp)..... .....Ohh, this is delicious.
This is, how should I say this, within the sourness there's a sweetness to it,

or something? Well, either way, it's delicious! Thank you, Lililuri.」

With a fork, as I try to eat that which Lililuri said that she made, the sauce that had covered the meat made a really good match with the meat itself and was delicious.

When I said my thanks, Lililuri became even more red and,

「Please, take your time, !」

pretended to be a waitress and left with a pitter-patter.

「.....Oi, you guys.....what're you looking at?」

The rascals that had released a bloodlust directed at me that was dense enough make me, who had a certain degree of resistance to bloodlust, lightly pull back were sparingly eating the food that Lililuri carried to them while muttering "Unforgivable, unforgivable".

While shrinking back from the unexpected harmful effects of Lililuri's popularity, I greedily consumed the food that Lililuri had made.

◇

Finishing breakfast and after Lililuri finished her job of helping out, we departed.

I was told that the guild had rented one vehicle for us from a Carriage Rental shop that was said to be on this western main street of the town, so we went to go pick that up.

If you're asking why we are using a carriage, of course it's because of Lililuri's existence.
Though you could say that she is able withstand the Hero Express, it's not like she doesn't get tired. I plan on using the carriage as a bed.

And if you are asking why I'm bringing Lililuri with me in the first place, it's because she said some selfishness that was mostly unsaid.

Well, it's not like I can't protect her, so I gave her permission to accompany

me.

「So this is it.」

「There are, lots of, horses.」

Seeing a pretty huge building that had the sign “Train Loan Barn” hanging on it, I confirmed that this was the loan barn that the guild had recommended.
Having found various types of horses in the pretty wide stable that was next to the building, Lililuri looked like an elementary school student that had come to the zoo.
Though it’s a bit different, it’s because of her carrying the bag that was like a randsell that I needlessly saw her like that.

「Come on, we’re going in.」

「N!」

Recently, Lililuri has had a tendency to finish with the minimum reply in the Ishrel language.
Mumumu, should I scold at her or not...?

「Come on, going, in!」

「Ah, sorry, sorry.」

That’s right, coming to a stop while in deep thought isn’t good.
Having been reminded that by Lililuri, I pat her head while we entered the loan barn.
.....Huh? I feel like I’m forgetting something important?

「Hello there! Welcome to Train Loan Barn! What business do you have with us today? 」

.....I thought that I’d be able to remember something important, but I had even forgotten to think about that.

「Ah...uh...ah.....」

Who could blame me for being unable to form words!

Isn't this the first time I've experienced such a shock since I had drifted into this different world!?

「Ah, horse, ...san?」

That's right. What was beyond where Lililuri had pointed, was a male whose face was a horse standing there.
But Lililuri, you shouldn't point at people.
I'll need to scold her afterwards.

「Ahh, it's about my face, isn't it? Please don't worry. It's one of those "being blessed with more than one deserves by the stable" things.」

I don't know about being blessed with more than one deserves, but, for now, if this Ossan is fine with it, then that's fine.

「I had heard that we'd be getting a rental from the guild.....」

「Ahh, the guild's...We've been waiting for you. Come now, right this way.」

The Horse Ossan, nodding with an "I see", opened a door that connected the building to the outside and invited me and Lililuri.

「For you customers, the horse that we will be lending you is this child. A famed horse that is said to also be loved in the Luxeria Kingdom! A three year old "Lusterion"[20] species horse. The "Lusterion" species is used for a wide variety of uses, from a war horse to an agricultural use horse. If you give it different training as a war horse, with a high stamina it————」

「It, it's fine! I'll hear the horse trivia another time! 」

The Horse Ossan brought us to a splendid chestnut horse and, with an ecstasy filled expression on his face, started talking about the horse.

「Is, is that so?」

When I stopped him, he made an extremely depressed sigh.
That was close, real close. Probably, if I didn't stop him there, he would have probably kept on talking forever, this Ossan.

「As for the carriage, since I had heard that three customers will be using it, it will be this smallish Conestoga[21] over here.」

What the Ossan pointed at was a four wheeled carriage with a linen roof attached.
Would it be easier to understand if I said that it was a Drago○ Quest wagon?

……Huh? Isn't something a bit strange?

「Ossan, did you say three people riding just now?」

That's right. He naturally said it but he said three people.
Even though, with Lililuri included, we were only two people.

「Yes, I was told by the guild that it was three people but…——」

「Yeah. There's no mistake that it's three people! 」

Interrupting the horse-faced Ossan's words, a voice was raised.
While also being reliable, this beautiful voice that could bewilder men anywhere was……!

「Tre-san!」

「W, why are you turning your head before……No, you don't have to say another word.」

As she shouted out while turning her head away, that brown-skinned beauty made a bitter smile.

「It's because of love!」

「I thought you'd say that. ……Yuuya Shirou, I've become this time's promotion quest's examiner.」

Ignoring my once in a lifetime confession of love, Tre-san continued on by saying that.

「Examiner?」

「Yeah, I told the Guild Master.
I told them “At the very least, let me watch the examination.” Though they were awfully docile in accepting it..... Well, it’s not like our relationship isn’t known. I request you give me your best regards, Yuuya.」

Grasping the hand she held out, I, as if my heart’s throbbing was chiseling beats that were enough to burn me out, left my body and mind to the high tension and jumped up!

「An ero supervisor! Ktkr! 」

It was just like how the ten or so year old boys that had continued to aim to be the monster master jump to show off the times that they get a new comrade[22] and then I howled.

I mean, come on!
Though the trip to the Corteollu[23] Mountain Range that the Basilisks are said to be at on a carriage seems to take three days, it’ll be a total of six days of continuous shaking in the carriage going there and back, you know? Moreover, together with a child!

.....It’s impossible!
For me who is at the age where my attachment to things ero is tremendous, to do something like not be able to come into contact with a big breasted beauty for six days, isn’t that exactly what hell is!?

And the one that appeared as if descending was Tre-san.

No, she is surely one that descended! For my sake!

「Ecchi, is, not allowed!」

「Gueh」

What made me raise a cry like a crushed frog was, as I was currently clinging to Tre-san’s captivating waist, the moment that I took a chance to bury my face into that body’s legs.

「Oya, you sure are energetic.」

Lililuri jumped on my shoulders and pinched my nose.
Though I did lower my posture for a moment, something like jumping on someone's shoulders is a pretty difficult thing.
Seeing that, Tre-san made a small giggle.

「Fugah! .....Hey, Lililuri! Doing something like jumping on a person, that isn't proper behavior, you know? 」

「Being ecchi also, no good~!」

When I thought that she had finally let go of my nose, this time she grabbed my hair——

「Adadadada!? It, it may be as Lililuri-san says but for a boy of appropriate age such a thing absolutely necessary no don't pull on iiiittt! My, my hair roots aaaarrrrreee————Ah」

Puchi puchi! (Snap snap!)

◇

This was supposed to be the Ero Ero Harem Story of me bringing along both the recently only being ferocious in regards to me kitty-chan, Lililuri and the ero equipped brown skinned, big breasted beauty, Tre-san,

But,

Without even starting, not meeting with any particular events, we reached the foot.....actually, more like the entrance of the Corteollu Mountain Range.

「Uwah~, that sure is an amazing fully gray mountain. There are hardly any trees, aren't there? 」

What covered my vision was a mountain and sky that was dyed in grey.
If someone were to say that this place was connected to the Demon Fortress where the Demon Lord is, if it were me, I'd believe it.

Well, in actuality, it isn't a grey place, but rather it was a blackish scenery.
The monster army was lined up enough to cover the horizon, wriggling about.

If this is hell's third district, then I guess you could say that the Demon Fortress is the final hell?

As I was gazing at the Corteollu Mountain Range and thinking that, from inside the carriage just like me, Lililuri, who had been gazing at the mountain range, was surveying the area.

Hn?

「What's wrong?」

Maybe Tre-san, who I had been alternating with in being the coachman of the carriage for these past three days, had also noticed, so she turned her head and called out from the coachman's seat.

「Lililuri?」

While ignoring not only Tre-san but my voice as well, Lililuri was looking from the state of outside of the carriage to the cracks of the carriage with a desperate face.

「Do you need to go pick some flowers or someth———Hii! .....Huh? 」

When I tried making fun at her, no matter how long I waited, the punishment never came.
Thinking there was a problem, when I looked at Lililuri's condition, her face had become pale.

「Oi, Lililuri, what's wrong?」

Of course not fooling around, I grabbed Lililuri's shoulders, brought my face close to her and quietly asked.
Feeling a problem that caused you to take actions like you're being vigilant of your surroundings, could it be something that you don't want to be heard? That's what I thought it was.
However, it was something completely different.
Things like being vigilant of her surroundings or the composure to have a secret talk, she had none of that.

Lililuri clung onto Yuu. Not embracing, being glued to the body, weakened

due to fear.

The short, quick trembling of her shoulders, her terror had informed me of that.

Lililuri probably noticed “something”.
Something that could make a young girl like her tremble this much in fear, could it be “here” in these “surroundings”?

The answer to that momentary thought was, correct.

「Surrounded……Amazing amount…Scary…It’s scary, Yuu!」

Lililuri, shedding tears from her eyes, was terrified.
Faster than he could understand the true meaning of her words, Yashiro Yuu perceived it.

「Tre-san!」

「Eh?」

Embracing her, when we escaped by piercing through the roof of the carriage that was made of linen, the carriage was smashed by “something” the next moment!

「……You sure do have some nerve, you lizards.」

Shuta Getting down on the ground, what was waiting for us was “dozens” of freaks of monsters.

「Come on and bring it. ……Scaring children, moreover, making them cry…… You bastards, don’t think that you’ll be going home scot free.」

While feeling the weight of the two’s lives in both of his arms, the preceding hero roared at the lizards surrounding him.

Chapter 12 - The Preceding Hero Took a Blunder

The Basilisk is a peculiar dragon species whose staple food is things like the minerals that sleep in the ore veins and is actually a type of two-legged Wyvern.
There is also an idea that it's not the minerals that they eat, but the miniscule amount of Maryoku that is included within the minerals that they eat but this idea hasn't been proven.
Maybe due to eating things like minerals, the Basilisk's body, on the surface of it, has grown hard crystals on it.
It's said that by eating these minerals once again, they get purified into crystals of high purity within their bodies.

You can tell the difference between male and female Basilisks by the color of the body and characteristics of parts of the body. The ones that grow deep blue crystals on their bodies are female. Basilisk whose bodily crystals are bluish violet and have a large crystal crest are male. With this, they are an unusual dragon species that are easy to tell by appearance.

On the Basilisk's body, in between the crystals, there exist fine thorns that look as if they were sewn in.
It's been disputed over whether it's a variety of a kind of body hair but when stabbed by it, the one that was stabbed gets ravished by poison.

A poison that leads to death, that it is not.

However, that poison is a strong, effective enough nerve poison that can even paralyze other dragon species.

If it's a dragon species or a strong monster, it ends up at a level of being unable to move for several hours.
If it's to run away, if they have around that amount of time, it would suffice.

However, when it hits a powerless human or a weak monster, the carried

effect stays activated from a couple days to several weeks.
And then, the powerless ones get eaten by the Basilisk.

Though the poison and solid crystal armor are difficult opponents to handle, the battle ability of the Basilisk itself is low when compared to monsters of the same level.

While it is a dragon species, its wings have degenerated and become enveloped in minerals and it can't use the dragon species' characteristic Breath.
……However, there is only one ability that exists that is way too troublesome.
"Glared" at by the golden Sable Eye, it's said that those who meet eyes with it become, as the name says, petrified.

That name is "Wicked Eye of Petrification".

Being a type of Charm Demon Eye, it's said that it has an added effect of gathering others' interest to the wicked eye.

Becoming unable to look away……is a case that was also born from that.
(If one has a high magic resistance, the charm effect will disappear, and the petrification will also end up at a level of feeling tremendously heavy and dull.)

Due to these unique abilities, the Basilisk had been recorded by the guild as an A rank monster.

◇

Hey everyone. The only one in the house, it's the strongest invincible Preceding Hero, Yashiro Yuu.

is what I would usually like to start off with, but the situation won't let me.

We're surrounded.
We're surrounded by Basilisk.

「This isn't anywhere like a pair, this is……!」

Tre-san, who I just put down, muttered as if groaning.

That's right, this isn't anywhere like a pair. In the first place, the magnitude is different.
Thinking there was going to be two.....One, two, three.....Umm, there are seventeen of them.

Oi oi, isn't this different from what I was told?
Wasn't it supposed to be a pair?
Ah, but the since the amount wasn't specified.....wouldn't this make it not a mistake?

At any rate, it was probably intentionally devised, this situation.....But just for what reason and by whose suggestion?
The Luxeria royal family? .....I wonder about that. I don't know what Luxeria is thinking but, there would be no meaning to going as far as using the guild to create this situation. If they knew I was the preceding hero, they'd probably use me as the hero after all. .....It would be a different story if me being the preceding hero was an inconvenience but, if it was just as the princess said, they should have called on me from the beginning.....

That would leave the guild, huh? This one, I know even less about. At first I thought that they made me take this promotion quest in order to secure war potential by throwing me into the war that was beginning nearby, but in this situation, that probably isn't the case. If I weren't the hero, in all certainty, I'd die by the first round.
.....In other words, far from recruiting me, I see this as trying to kill me.

Is it ineptitude on the guild's side? .....No, no, for argument's sake, if this situation was due to the guild's ineptitude, wouldn't the guild's creditability plummet?

Something like a Goblin nest being superseded by Orcs or other monsters is an everyday occurrence, but a high class monster's "pair" and "group" is a huge concern. I've heard that a high class monster's quest undergoes careful examination, but....., can you really call this a careful examination?

Furthermore, this place is a distance that can be reached in three days by carriage from the capital.

Supposing this Basilisk group sought food and headed for the capital, what

would they do? They can't declare that it definitely wouldn't happen.

Seeing as how I've heard that the only AA rank around it Tre-san, what were they really planning to do?

If I hadn't come here, not even the capital, not even the guild that took up residence in the capital would settle this without any damage————

Thinking to this extent, my head stopped all thought.
Ignore it, the need for it disappeared.

Kachiri (Clink)

I guess you could say it was the sound of something gearing together with something else.

Together with that small sound ringing, the inside of my, Yashiro Yuu's head became clear to the point that even I was surprised by it.

Just like how a model is made on top of a desk, how the desk, when in the middle of making it is disorderly with the utensils and materials, is tidied up of the utensils and the remaining materials when the making of the model is done and only the cleared desk (my head) and the completed model (arrived at answer) remain, the inside of my head became clear.

I see, I see. If things are going just as "Baba-chan" said three years ago, this situation can be explained. ……She said she'd search for "me" in the war, and yet, before that, she'd make me exterminate lizards. ……Ah~! Now that I get it, it's pretty simple! Damn it, how mortifying.」

「Yu, Yuuya?」

Hn? Tre-san is looking at me with eyes that look like they are worrying about a lover?
……Fufu, if you stare at me like that, you'll get burned, you know?
……Eh? Ah, yes. ……Now I see, I just let my voice out. ……Excuse me.

「Well, now that I know the answer, this make the story easy. I just beat these guys up and then I just have to file a complaint to "Baba-chan". That's right, Tre-san. Could you hold on to her? It looks like she fainted.」

Having carried her under one arm, I hand the fainted Lililuri, whose face was still pale and her body trembling as if she were experiencing a scary nightmare, over to Tre-san, who was facing the Basilisk that were behind me and looked like she was about to start running.

「!.....Th, this, is...! 」

「Don't worry, Tre-san! Because, for both these guys behind me and your slave of love, Yashiro Yuu will put things in order and finish everything up! 」

Niya (Smile). As I interrupt Tre-san's words with a pretty boy face (inside myself), I stick my hand into the fourth dimension waist pocket, and pull out the throwing spear.

「Ah~, ...For now, this is about the punishment for scaring Lililuri but..... half of you guys will be for "Baba-chan", 'kay?」

Me shouldering the short spear and the group of Basilisks coming to attack happened at the same time.

◇

Gishaaaa!

Making a cracking cry that a human couldn't possibly imitate, the Basilisk, despite having a body whose size surpassed that of a lightweight truck, ran with a speed that even the eye couldn't keep up with, jumped, and came attacking.

From the large wings that are a characteristic of the Wyvern species that had integrated with the arms extended large talons and in a large mouth that looked like it swallow a child whole was sharp teeth that made you think they were swords that could crunch even iron growing all close together.

There were seventeen of those monsters that had that appearance that looked like no ordinary human would be able to oppose it.
And all of them rushed to a certain single place.
In the bloodlust that was enough to make a young girl black out, in the picture of Hell that made a skilled female warrior only think about how to

let only herself survive, he had, Yashiro Yuu had———

「Cherio!」

Together with energy releasing voice, waved and threw a short spear.

——*Don!* (Bam!)

Making the sound of the atmosphere exploding, the next time that the short spear made impact, the ground, together with the four Basilisk that were in the vicinity, was literally blown off.

「Aso~re (Here we~ go)」

Cheerfully, he launched the second one.
That which he had thrown had, for an instant, left behind the sound, and made impact with the vicinity before the two aimed at Basilisks' feet.

Don! (Bam!)

The Basilisks' arms, legs, tail, neck, head, all of it became cut up pieces and flew.

Taking a violent impact, the blue and purple crystal fragments that had been smashed up in an instant danced in midair.

「Ayoisho (A-heave-ho)」

Turning around came the third thrown one. Faster than they could notice the strangeness of the matter, all at once, three Basilisk were blown apart.

「Soiya (Take that)」

Shifting from the line of fire fourth throw. Raising the question "Was that really a thrown spear?" the indispensable spear, in the moment that the tip shined with a sparkle, went and cut through right beside the Basilisks at a tremendous speed.

The moment he thought, "Did I miss?", from the shot spear's shock wave, the bodies of four Basilisks were smashed in an instant like they were

minced meat and scattered into spots in the air altogether.

「Really close……S, safe, safe, that just now was safe!」

Already, without a yell, was the fifth thrown one.

He concentrated on the throw so that he wouldn't miss his aim like the last throw, and two Basilisk were blown off together with the ground.

There were two Basilisk remaining.
The two stood atop the collected blood that was created by their group of comrades that were blown away in an instant.

The Basilisk that were considered to be sly yet brutal had a high intelligence, though it did fall behind that of humans and superior dragon species.

That Basilisk stopped thinking, and stood still.

The Basilisk that showed no sign of trying to run away, to him, was a suitable mark.

「I'll, take it!」

With a relaxed attitude as if he were stealing the saved side dish of a friend, he jumped up and threw the spear.

Dosu!

The inhuman ominous style of the place up until now had concealed the sound, but the short spear properly pierced the Basilisk's head and shot the Basilisk into the rocks.
If it were done in the same gist up until now, it would have definitely become cut up pieces of meat.

Two remaining spears and two remaining bodies. ……"Greed" had come out.
Not only the originally planned quest reward, but we also obtained the monster materials.

「This is your change, hurry up and take it!」

Together with a line that had entered his own “Deciding lines that I want to try saying at least once in my lifetime Best 10”, he flung the short spear high.

The thrown spear that drew a parabola while spinning passed over the place where the last remaining Basilisk was and, *fu*, suddenly appearing in the sky, the pommel was kicked by Yuu and the spear went right through the Basilisk’s crown, and just like that, it had sewn the Basilisk into the ground.

An instant.

It was literally an instant. Not even thirty seconds passing, the seventeen Basilisks that were there, without a single one remaining, were exterminated by him, by the preceding hero.

◇

「How was that.」

Whoops, I reflexively spoke out what I was thinking.

But, how was that!

How was it, how was it!

Amazing, aren’t I? Overwhelming, aren’t I? Fallen for me, haven’t you?

Fuffu~n! This is that thing called my true ability.

That’s a cheat, you say? Of course it is, you blockhead. Even if it was temporary, I was a hero, you know? If I don’t show you at least this much, I’m not a hero! We carried the world on our backs. We wouldn’t “lose” even in spirit.

.....Though I say that to show off, I really do feel good. Ah~, that was refreshing.

While I was saving my strength in the real world, maybe because I was playing the part of a normal high school student for the past three years, but I probably built up something like stress. I also played around in the Orc nest, so it was probably because of that. It isn’t the collapse of my character!

Still, Jii-san's spears sure are amazing. Even though I threw them pretty seriously, without breaking to the point of being crushed, it kept its original shape……

「……」

As I was being surprised by Jii-san's spears, at some point, Tre-san who was sitting down was unsteadily stood up.

「Ah, Tre-san! How was I? ……W, was I, cool just now? 」

Though I thought it was immodest, it's decided that I'd get tenderly and erotically praised by Tre-san and lock arms with her while she gives me a flirtatious look!

「……Be…nd…」

……*Shi~n* (Long~ silence)

……Mu, a long silence. H, huh~…Tre-san, are you ignoring it?
But, even as you act magnificently, you're still erotic!

「……hi…you」

Going "jya, jya", Tre-san could only hear footsteps.

……Ah~. I get it. ……Tre-san, you. You feel like tenderly embracing me and inserting me into your chest and erotically praise me, don't you?
If that's going to be how it is, please tell me beforehand!
Come on! You're welcome into my arms――――

「Behind you, Yuuya…」

She must've mustered all of her strength. Simultaneous to when I saw Tre-san's pained face, I heard her feeble voice.

「Shoo…――!?」

What was projected in my vision when I turned around was a "blood like red" crystal growing dragon's large snake eye.

Chapter 13 - The Woman Warrior Falls in Terror

Yuuya Shirou.

A black haired boy that one day suddenly appeared at the Luxeria guild.
If I remember correctly, he said that his age was 16. His height was a bit short for his age, and he had an unremarkable face. Though there wasn't anything bad about it, there wasn't anything good about it either.
And yet, my interest in his nature was stronger than the rest,

He was that kind of boy.

Having a rare item, High Medicinal Plant, that was said to have received the Fairies' Divine Protection, mixed in the large amount of medicinal plants that he collected for the Medicinal Plant Collecting Quest, deriving an accurate answer only from the guild's atmosphere and a bit of information, having annihilated an Orc nest single handedly, I thought that he wasn't just your average guy.

But, within me, he was just a child that thought of erotic things as he pleased. However, how should I put it, more than feeling disgusted, he was in a position of a ticklish reminder of an ero-brat that you just couldn't hate.

Thinking that since I'm superior and that it would be pitiable if he were to be crushed in a place like this, I thought I'd lend him various help in the Basilisk subjugation.

However, I didn't think that it would become this abnormal.

A maelstrom of absolute despair. Yuuya showed me that he cut through it with only some short spears.

I, who predicted death from being surrounded by Basilisks, tried to run away.
Deserting Yuuya, and the Elf maiden, I tried to run away.

How shameful. What AA.....
However, when I had fallen in to such fear, I was called out by a gentle voice.

In Yuuya's arms, Lililuri was sleeping. Handing her over to me, I desperately tried to make excuses, but, in the next instant, I saw something that I had never seen before.

It was a trampling.

From Yuuya, in regards to the Basilisk, it was a one-sided trampling.
A person that would normally be in the reversed position, with only seven spears, was trampling down those monsters.

It was an instant.
He finished up in an instant.

I had thought that my own head had gone mad.

I had thought that I had seen an illusion.

My waist had given out from the battle style that seemed like it were the return of a legendary or mythical hero.

And then, from the person himself that had done such an incredible feat turned towards me, and came as if saying "Praise me, praise me" like a spoilt child.

Yeah, it was cool.

I had thought of honestly laughing and saying that, but.....my voice, wouldn't come out.

An attacking overwhelming prediction of death.

Having been glared at by that, I thought I had died there once.

Not having the usual color, it was a stupidly huge Basilisk.

The top of the harem.

Clad in a red crystal armor that looked like it were sucking up blood, a monster.

That, was at Yuuya's back.
It opened its golden eye, "The Wicked Eye of Petrification".
——.....It's no good, I can't turn away.

As I was about to be petrified, I froze in fear.

But, not even throwing a glance of consideration towards me, it got closer to Yuuya.
Slowly, slowly. Surprisingly, with a large build, it got closer while killing its presence. Though I had thought the question of how could it do such a thing with a large build that was several times bigger than the other Basilisk, but I, not being able to even mutter the question, gazed at that appearance while trembling.

I could do nothing, but gaze at it!

If I move, I'd immediately die.
Such words spinning around in my head, my teeth chattered.
My body shivered as if it were broken, from my mouth a small squeezed voice that even I myself couldn't catch.

Unable to move due to fear, a voice resounded in my head.

「It's going to be fine. Just watch. Yuuya is a powerful enough person that could easily kill that thing. You could kill that? Are you an idiot? You aren't even worth worrying over.」

From that voice, I honestly felt relieved.

Yeah, that's right. He's that strong. By acting like he was thinking of perverted things like a fool was just to deceive his surroundings. I was actually deceived. Even now, he's only pretending to have not noticed that thing that is coming up from behind him.

In my head that had fixated on that idea, someone shouted.

「What if, this is only a what if case.....what if Yuuya really hasn't noticed it?

Yuuya will, be eaten by that monster!?」

!

Yeah, that's right. What if he completely hasn't noticed it? .....What if, no matter how amazing he is, his body is still soft? What if, his whole body was eaten?

「.....He'll die...Just like, that time!」

What I remember is, from several years ago, the figure of my brother, that was eaten by a monster.

He was an idiot, and saw his actual sister as a woman, but, somewhere, I couldn't hate him.....Like that, he was a brat that was just like Yuuya.

Am I.....again, going to lose him?

If Yuuya is going to be killed. Thinking that, a feeling of nihility attacks my chest.

Am I going to taste that, that empty sensation just like last time?

I don't want that...!!

Desperately standing up, I try to let Yuuya know of the danger.

Yuuya, please notice!

My voice shaking, cracking, it can't reach him.

The moment my strained voice finally reached him,

Yuuya was smashed to pieces.

Taking the Wicked Eye of Petrification and petrifying in an instant, he was crunched by its fangs.
Having become like a stone statue, only Yuuya's lower half remained there.

Y, you're kidding, right?

.....Did Yuuya, just die?

「Hii...!」

It, looked over here.
The Wicked Eye of Petrification wasn't invoked. That itself conversely stirred up fear.

It intends to eat me...!

It, which had turned Yuuya into stone and definitely killed him, probably thought of eating "us".
We'd be torn apart by those fangs, chewed up, and die in the middle of the pain.

I experienced a fear that the fear from before couldn't compare to.

The legs that I barely stood on collapsed along with my waist.
Desperately, I tried to stand and run away but, my waist had given out and I couldn't stand up.

That thing, as if playing with its cornered prey, slowly, slowly came closer.

「No.....Noo!!」

The fear grew stronger.

From my crotch, something hot was overflowing, but this wasn't the time to be ashamed by that. That thing is getting closer, I need to get away.
Desperately behind me, I desperately tried to draw back behind me. Maybe it enjoyed seeing that, the Basilisk would slow down and speed up its pace to add to the emergency and played as if enjoying my situation.

And then, suddenly opening its large mouth, it came.

I can't run away...!

The moment I thought that, I heard the maiden's sleep talk.

「.....N, ...Yuu...」

Right away, I held her, Lililuri, in my arms.

The young girl that was having a nightmare.
At the very least, to let that child pass away in peace.
As I remember the past where I was gently comforted by my mother, I tightly embrace her.

Without being able to see the moment we would be eaten by the Basilisk, I shut my eyes.

The pain, isn't coming?

No matter how much time passes, the pain doesn't come. Just what is happening?
Is the Basilisk playing with me once again? Does it want to see my dread stricken face?
That's a complete low-life idea, right there.
Within my heart that had been taken over by fear, I thought of such a thing.

Unexpectedly, I experience a shaking sensation at my feet.

It felt similar to the times when some really large thing is defeated————

「Ah.....———Ahh...」

The first thing that I saw when I opened my eyes was a head. Severed from the base of the head, the red Basilisk's head.
And then, what I saw next was, standing on top of the headless red Basilisk's body, holding a one swing aurora, the boy's figure.

As if imprisoning the radiance of a star, a glimmering sword.

And then, holding that, was Yuuya's figure.

「Yuu.....ya.....」

His clothes are probably torn apart. Naked from the waist up, he made a serious face that I had not seen until now.

「.....I'm very sorry, Tre-san.」

Yuuya had, looking apologetic, looking unbelievably vexed, looking like he'd cry at any moment, like he was about to groan, came apologizing.

Chapter 14 - The Preceding Hero's Secret

The sacred sword that I grasped in my right hand seemed to blame me in some respects.

And that it should. My naivety summoned this situation after all.

If only I had not brought Lililuri no matter what, she wouldn't have fainted.

It would have been better if I had drawn the sacred sword from the beginning.
If I did, it would have finished without Tre-san becoming afraid.

If I hadn't taken this Basilisk quest, it wouldn't have become like this in the first place.....

Even I knew that my thoughts were going in a bad direction but I just couldn't stop them.

Coming down from the Basilisk's corpse, I took out my uniform from the remaining waist pouch type tool bag that had narrowly avoided being destroyed after being petrified.

「All because I didn't fight seriously, ...I'm sorry, that you got scared.」

I placed the uniform jacket on Tre-san, who had tried to protect Lililuri by closely embracing her.

「.....っ, ...I, I'm.....I'm fine... It's thanks to you, to Yuuya that we survived. ...Th, though...it, was a bit, scary....., っ...ah.....」

Saying that, Tre-san clung onto me and, together with her weeping, shed tears.

The last red Basilisk was outside of the standard.
It was so outside of the standard, knowing about their slyness from the beginning, that powerful Tre-san that would probably win against a Basilisk if it were one-on-one had "instinctively" recognized her loss and visualized her own end.

Her self-confidence having been broken, she exposed herself to the point of showing such disgraceful behavior in front of a man like me. Her self-respect was heavily wounded, and then a feeling of relief together with fear was called in.

It was scary. Mortifying. And embarrassing. While spitting out a voice that she couldn't help but make, she cried within my arms.

.....What do you mean "within my arms". .....Keep the jokes down ..... What, are you messing around for, me.

Together with shamefulness, my anger at myself was rising.

At that time, I heard her, Lililuri's voice.

『N.....Ah, Yuu.』

「Lililuri!」

Lililuri woke up in Tre-san's arms.

「Sorry Lililuri.....If I had done it seriously...you wouldn't have gotten scared.」

「Ah」

As I tried to apologize, Lililuri ignored it and looked at my right hand.

No, she looked at my right hand's sacred sword.

「.....That light from, that time.」

And then, gently touching the sacred sword as if she were touching a fragile item, she smiled.

「"Again", you saved me.」

Disappointedly, but delightfully.

The Elf maiden smiled.

「.....*sun sun* (sniff, sniff)....., there's a, weird smell. .....Pee? 」

And then, she came throwing a landmine.

「!? っ, Wha.....This, isn't, what...!」

The usual Tre-san, with her face bright red, became fiercely flustered.

「I also, do that sometimes, so, it's fine.」

「D, don't put me together with some brat!」

Lililuri comforted her. But that had the opposite effect, you know? Ah, no, that's not it. That Lililuri, she's faintly laughing.

But still.....peeing, huh..... In that erotic equipment, peeing..... Dripping from her butt, a golden————

「What, are you grinning for, Yuuya!?」

「Ah, no, ...Just that it was ero-cute, kinda」

That erotic Tre-san was, like a childish girl, embarrassedly closed her thighs and fidgeted.
This is .....Basilisk, Good Job!

「Right after saying stuff about being serious, you do this!? Wha!? H, how long are you going to be looking! 」

「If, if it's money, I'll pay, so! So, please! 」

As I persistently crawled closer on the ground, Tre-san, relatively seriously, hurriedly tried to run away.

But, too late. If I decide to fight, I decide to fight seriously. With all my power...!!

And as I pointlessly get heated up, the weight on both my shoulders increase.

Could it be!?

「Ecchi things are, not good!」

It was the little Elf girl that hated ecchi things, Lililuri. With her left hand grabbing my left ear and her right hand grabbing my hair, after gathering them in an instant, she pulled on them with all her strength.

「Idadadada!? (Cries of pain)———」

My ear and hair, receiving damage in both places at the same time, I screamed, but,

Gatagatagatagata (Rattle rattle rattle rattle), my ears catching a loud audible sound in the distance, I faced the direction the sound was being made in.

Still, making sure that I don't make the same indiscretion that happened a little while ago, my paying attention to the surroundings is probably a blessing.

Though Lililuri was pulling on my hair and ear as usual, to be honest, it didn't hurt enough for me to scream. This amount of pain, for someone like me who has felt even more terrible pain up until now, is easily——

「It hurts jeez I won't do anything perverted so let go Lililuri-sa~n!」

「As long as you understand, it's fine!」

Experiencing a number of wraths by Lililuri, who got down with a face that looked like she had just finished a job, I swore in my mind that I'd lightly pull on Lililuri's ear next time.

「?.....Something is, coming? 」

Lililuri's pointed ears twitchingly moved.
She probably finally noticed the audible sound coming from a distance.

「It's that. .....That's .....a carriage, isn't it.」

Standing up while keeping her crotch closed, in the direction that Tre-san pointed, though it was small, just as she said, a carriage could be seen.

The fidgety Tre-san is seriously ero-cute.

「N?」

「S, sorry.」

Lililuri made the action of spreading open her hand and grabbing something. Unable to go against Lililuri who was obviously threatening me with "I'll pull, you know?" I apologized.

A few minutes after that, three carriages stopped in front of us. In regards to one of them, you couldn't exactly call it a carriage.
Pulled by a six headed horse, it was a vehicle that had six wooden wheels.
This was, a wagon that was used in case a large monster was pulling it.

It's a bit too big for a regular Basilisk to use. .....It was a correspondence that was as if they knew that an out of standard Basilisk was going to appear.

「Thank you for waiting, Hero Yashiro-sama」

The miko clothed busty beauty that came down from the lead carriage bowed her head towards me.

「Hero...?」

I can understand that Tre-san held her breath. She was just told that someone like me was a hero. Normally, it's not unlikely that you'd stop thinking.

But more importantly,

「Both you coming here and you bringing a wagon, ...And also you calling me Hero, is it all because of your higher up?.....Receptionist-san」

It was the Busty-chan that was the receptionist when I first came to the guild.

I hadn't noticed at the beginning but, maybe because she wasn't being a receptionist, her sweet-looking expression had vanished and the other several miko-sans that appeared from the carriage also had the same coldhearted expression.

「Yes. We received Guild Master-sama's command to go out and meet you as well as recover the subjugated Basilisks. Hero-sama and Lililuri-sama, please come this way first. .....Tre-sama, please come this way first for a change of clothes.」

「Wh, why do you know about that!?」

Busty-chan brought Tre-san to the second carriage.

.....Immediately appearing after I defeated the Basilisks, correspondence that seemed to know that Tre-san had wet herself.

From the flow of how it were as if the future had been read through, I made a sigh about how I was correct on figuring out who had devised this time's case.

「This is Baba-chan after all, she probably knew it would turn out like this.....Haa, so the one who got halved was me, huh...」

「?」

While patting Lililuri's head which had tilted in confusion, I got on board the first carriage.

◇

What could be said as Japanese clothing with a western taste, having a western style despite being Japanese clothing and despite being garments that had a standpoint of being unfinished, it was a certain type of Elf costume that held a completed beauty.

That excellent item was said to have been led to completion when an Elf that originally wore Japanese clothes-like garments had intermingled with the outside.
Having her body wrapped up in that costume's white yukata, Tre-san really was a goddess.
Her skin being subjected to the clothes, and then emphasizing Tre-san herself, her chest that was too much to be packaged pushed up the clothes and showed cleavage, together with the brown bare legs that peeked from the slit stimulated my lust——

「It didn't! It didn't stimulate, okay! So not the hair! 」

Lililuri raised her hand at me, who was fascinated by Tre-san.

「.....I, I also, have same, clothes!」

「Huh?」

Thinking she was being ignored, Lililuri only raised her hand.

Maybe because they were originally clothes made for Elves by Elves, they suited Lililuri very well.

「Please wear that again after ten years have passed.」

「U~, ! Why, is it always, Tre-san who peed! 」

「D, don't make me out be such a character!」

Lililuri stomped her feet and Tre-san shouted with her face turning red.

After that, for three days, we shook in the carriage that the mikos had rode in on until we got to the capital and then we were shown into a certain mansion in the capital.
We had stayed the night there, and then, today, we were invited to the "Guild Master's" principal residence.
It seems that the mansion we lodged at was a villa.

Once we arrived at the principal residence that had boasted a size that was several times bigger than the villa, without much explanation, we were made to change clothes, and then were brought in front of a door of a section of the mansion's interior.
Though I didn't have much of a change, Lililuri and Tre-san were wearing Elven formal dresses.

Incidentally, on the way here, even though I tried to ask various things from the miko-sans, it seems that they were prohibited from having conversations with the opposite sex.....in other words, men, and I was refused by Busty-chan, who seemed to be the most important one among the miko-sans, by being told, "Please don't unnecessarily talk to us."

The miko clothes wearing Busty-chan stood in front of the door and just as she had raised her hand to try and knock,

「Enter.」

a voice from inside the door was heard and Busty-chan opened the door without knocking.

Like a door of a wooden statue, the wood made a faint creaking sound together with the door opening.
Naturally, if you opened the door and went through, you'd see the inside of the room, but the furniture within the room was only a large bed with a canopy attached.

A bed attached with a canopy that was in the middle of a simply spacious room.
Emphasizing that bed, there was a large magic formation drawn on the floor.

Using spirit letters that began from the ancient Ishrel language, or maybe letters that don't have an existing name, it was a single magic formation that was drawn that had possessed more than ten effects simultaneously.
Originally, magic formations could only be used for one magic.
It's because if you tried to invoke several magics in one magic formation, the effects would conflict and become halved or maybe sometimes not even be invoked from the start.

And yet, to invoke a magic formation that has more than ten effects in one magic formation just because it's big, there's only one person among my acquaintances that would draw such an absurd magic formation.
As I thought, my idea was correct.

In the thin cloth hanging from the canopy, a shadow of a person could be seen.

「It certainly has been a while –jya nou, Yashiro.」

The shadow moved and a young lady's voice was heard.

「Come now, get closer. Being that far away makes it difficult to talk –jyarou ga.」

The shadow beckoned. In accordance with that, I stood in front of the thin cloth that hung like a curtain.

「How far do you know?」

「Kaka, it certainly was that -jya. I had known up until your first tone with me.」

The young lady that was probably within the thin cloth laughed really pleasantly.

「I see. .....It has been a while, Baba-chan.」

When I said that, the young lady inside the thin cloth extended her arm and showed that white skin from the thin cloth's gap.

「You imbecile disciple! I had told you to call me Norn, had I not! 」

That white skinned arm removed the thin cloth as if trying to say that it was in the way.
What had appeared on the other side of the thin cloth was a young lady whose skin was so white and beautiful that it was abnormal and possessed eyes that were red like blood.
Her white hair that looked transparent was long enough to hang down from the bed to the floor.
Her long ears that were peeking from her beautiful hair made it known that she was an elf.

Just as she said, three years ago, I studied how to use my strength by her side.

And then, for Leezelion's former Imperial Court Head of Magic Norn, she had a second name that only she was allowed to be called.

「Witch of Time, Norn-sama, you say?」

Witch of Time.

That's right, the devilish woman that is able to manipulate time.

In accordance with that second name, she, Norn had stopped the flow of her own time.

Also, not only is she able to manipulate time, but she is also able to know the future. It's the so-called future foresight thing. Even sending the carriages immediately after the Basilisk subjugation was also due to that ability.

This sequence of events, the person who set it up is without a doubt this woman. I also have an idea on what her reason was.

「The case this time, how far did you read it?」

「You wanted to recruit me into the war, right? And so, in order to take advantage of my misfortune of having ridden on the mood of being engrossed with peace while at the same time subjugate the group of Basilisks that no one knew when they would attack here, you sent me. You had approved Tre-san's accompaniment because you had originally intended to do that and that's because by bringing Tre-san along, we would arrive at what you thought was the "very best" future.....Achieving several things simultaneously in one occasion. Something necessary to stand above others, was it? .....You're amazing as usual.」

As I said that, she pleasantly smiled.

「It would seem that I have been seen right through –jya no. That is exactly it -jya, Yashiro. As I thought, allowing you to die once was for the best. After all, since the olden days, you were not able to remember anything unless you were taught by letting your body meet with painful experiences.」

That's right, at that time, I died once. Not as a metaphor, I was petrified, broken, and died once.

I died, but due to a certain reason, I revived in an instant.

By me dying and letting Tre-san and Lililuri face such danger, I finally became serious.

.....Jeez, the preceding hero really is deplorable.

As I was self-deprecating myself, grabbing onto my cuff, Lililuri went up front.

「You, died? 」

From looking at her, she looked up at me.

「Hn? ……What is this, you had not told them on your way here? That you were the preceding hero.」

「Ah~, ……That, I told them.」

That's right. In the three days until we reached the capital, I told them that I was a hero.

It's because Busty-chan had gave them spoilers earlier.

Lililuri wasn't interested, but when I told Tre-san who unexpectedly came to grips with it, she said "I can agree with that strength now."

But, I had only told them that I was a hero.

But, I hadn't told them that I had died once. Tre-san looked like she wanted to ask about it, but, reading the atmosphere, she kept quiet.
Right now, I'll answer her.

「Tre-san. I, was petrified and smashed by the Basilisk, right? 」

「……Yeah.」

When I asked, gulping, Tre-san nodded.

「At that time, I had died once. However, the hero that is me instantly revived.」

「……Yuu, ……are you, okay?」

With a face that looked like it would cry at any time, Lililuri looked up at me.

「Yeah. Since I was petrified, there wasn't any pain so I guess you could call it a good thing I was petrified.」

As I answered Lililuri while patting her, Tre-san took one step closer to me.

「.....So those called heroes were immortal?」

「Well, to be accurate, I'm not a hero.」

When I respond as such to Tre-san's words, Tre-san made a face that seemed to say that she didn't understand what was going on.

「Kakaka, that certainly is just like you -nou. .....Did you not want to be thought of as an immortal monster? 」

Norn laughed. It was just as she said. That's why, I didn't tell them the detail that I was an existence called a hero.

「.....The Hero is originally the one that they call when the people's hopes meet and take form to become the symbol of righteousness "Sacred Sword Alto Vreede" and then the one who handles it, the "Sacred Sword's Bearer" are out together -no jya.」

「Sacred sword?.....」

I can understand why Tre-san tilted her head. Due to the efforts of the Second Imperial Princess and Baba-chan, even though the name of Hero had appeared in the world, things like my name and original official title were not well-known.

It seems that not even the Luxeria princess knew about that.

The summoning formation's "Code" was the sacred sword that I hold, "Alto Vreede's", true name after all.

「In order to defeat the Demon Lord that is its extreme opposite, the sacred sword does not allow the human that is worthy of being its bearer to die. And then, the moment that the bearer possesses the sacred sword, the bearer becomes a bearer that is not human. .....At least until they defeat the Demon Lord.」

The sacred sword is the people's hope, an aggregation of their prayers. And then, the Demon Lord is the people's hatred, an aggregation of their envy.

The sacred sword's bearer that had a complete opposite position and the

Demon Lord, until they are defeated by each other, they will not be defeated.

The reason why we arrived at sealing the Demon Lord was because, unable to die from being killed just like me, the Demon Lord would revive no matter how many times he was defeated, and it was in order to put an end to this unending struggle, even if it had to be done forcibly.

For that sake, we lost a very important person.....——

「Therefore, do not worry, o daughter of the same village. That fellow won't die even if he does die.」

Kakaka, the Witch of Time laughed.

Chapter 15 - The Preceding Hero's Old Wound

「That reminds me, I had something I wanted to ask Baba-chan.」

「I thought I had told you not to call me Baba-chan.....well, it is fine. What is it? The secret to eternal beauty? That of course is unceasing diligence.」

「You're just stopping your own time. That's not it, it's about the Demon Lord.」

When I said that, Baba-chan nodded with an "I see" and changed her posture.

———Or perhaps I should say rolled over.

「Aren't your manners a bit too bad?」

「Shut it, you imbecile disciple. Once you get to my age, the pain in the body's joints makes it a pain to even run or sit -nano jya yo.」

「So the only thing you're sustaining is your appearance!?」

「Kaka, well, let us put the joke to the side for now. .....I am sure that you have already noticed, but the Demon Lord has not revived. In the first place, if the seal were to have become unfastened, you should have known -jya. The lynchpin that blocks him, is connected to you after all.」

While rolling around, Baba-chan spoke. So in the end she won't fix it.

「.....Why is it that it became that the Demon Lord was repelled once and not sealed? .....And also, why did it become that he appeared again? 」

The Luxeria princess said it, but it's become that the Demon Lord has appeared again.

「He has not revived. But, the Six Blade Generals that are his direct retainers are doing despicable acts for the Demon Lord's revival. Those activities have probably been mistaken for the Demon Lord's revival –jyaro.」

「Then, this time's war was, the Six Blade General's judgment?」

「Of course it is –jya rou. .....It is mostly because the Hero was summoned and they want to destroy him. After all, for those guys, he is the sworn enemy that had sealed their master –jya kara na.」

As she said that, while scratching the back of her head with one hand, she began the extremely disappointing behavior of using one leg to scratch the thigh of the other leg.

Although her appearance is a young lady, the inside is a middle-aged woman, going by the way that she acts.

「Therefore, here is the main subject –jya. .....You, participate in the war.」

「Could you please not decide such an important matter in that appearance! And also, what do you mean "therefore", what the hell.」

The second name meant for lowbrows, "The Eternal Fairy", would weep, you know, seriously.

「The present day Heroes are very diligent. They have shown growth that makes you want to praise how well they have done without the sacred sword. Well, unlike you, they do not have certain cuteness to them.」

「Wh, what's with you, suddenly praising me like that...Actually, don't go calling a man cute.」

「See, as cute as a dumb child.」

「So you were speaking ill of me!? .....So? 」

When I asked while responding with whatever works, Baba-chan suddenly stood up from the bed.

「Their ability is still insufficient –nano jya. They have just begun to master

their massive Maryoku, and it would seem that their absorption of combat skills is much faster when compared to you. .....Let me see, they might be able to be on par with you “if you were without the sacred sword”, that would be around where they are at.」

「Without the sacred sword.....Hell, that’s enough to be at a monstrous level, isn’t it?」

Having become the bearer of the sacred sword “Alto Vreede”, my body’s structure went under a huge change.
That’s right, it was mostly enough to be able to slaughter monsters.
But, at that degree, you still can’t defeat the Six Blade Generals. To obtain the “Transcendence Class” power that is on par with the Demon Lord, who greatly surpasses the generals, I can’t go without the sacred sword.
In the sacred sword itself, there are various divine protections and unique abilities attached, and one of them is a body strengthening function.
Even in magic, there is a body strengthening magic, but, there is a huge difference in how it raises the abilities.

With the body strengthening with magic, it would be a level where a normal person would be able to break a rock. However, with the strengthening due to the sacred sword, they’d be able to smash a mountain, or split the ocean in two from the shockwave of the swing. It’s at that kind of level.

And then, when I, who is hugely separated from the ordinary person, uses the sacred sword, that is when you could literally say that the strongest power is obtained. .....Well, only to the point of stopping the Demon Lord that is.

Getting back on topic, saying that they’d match me without the sacred sword, they must possess enough power to easily kick about the ordinary monsters.
In the several weeks since coming to this different world, they must have rapidly leveled up.

To be honest, you could say that is the highest level as a human.

「Umu. In particular, Kaito Amagi is amazing, you know?
He is able to use Drago Lore (Dragon Language). Without the sacred sword, even you would not win.」

When Baba-chan walked for a bit, the miko-sans appeared and began working on things like placing a coat on top of her sleep-wear and tying up her long hair.

But, not worrying about that, I yelled.

「Did you just say Drago Lore!? Uwah, seriously!?」

Drago Lore. Just as the name says, it's the language that dragons use. Having power exist in every single word, magic spun with those words would allow you to wield power like that of a dragon.
The Ancient Dragon that I had a "hard fight" with the sacred sword preferred to use magic and that was pretty much Drago Lore.

It's strong, but, it boasts an absurd Maryoku consumption rate that a normal person would run out of Maryoku in the "middle of the aria." Even for Baba-chan who is the highest level sorceress in mankind, to use one Drago Lore, she would need careful preparation and a super high-grade magic formation like the one that was spread out on floor in this room as a backup before she could start to use it.
Pretty Boy-kun's Maryoku amount was that of 7000 Imperial Court Magicians, wasn't it?
With that amount, he certainly might be able to use it.

This is.....seriously amazing, you know?

————But,

「But even with that, they're only at a level where they squarely compete with a section of the Six Blade Generals, huh.」

If Pretty Boy-kun really can use Drago Lore, he is tremendously strong.

But, even that degree is only able up to a degree to rival the Duke class.

「Umu, if it were only one Duke class, they might be able to do something.
.....But, however, if it is against several of them, it would be "bad".」

The miko-sans having left, Baba-chan began to walk.

「Baba-chan?」

「Follow me. You guys too –jya, Tre, and also, the one from the same village.」

Baba-chan did not glance at us and faced a different direction, and we followed her.

「About the continuation of the conversation –jya ga, ……Beyond this, I do not know what will happen –no jya.」

「…….Ha?」

Having left the room, when we went down a pointlessly long staircase and went down a pointlessly vast hall, Baba-chan informed us of such. Somehow, she looked insecure.

「What do you mean? You don't know what will happen…you say. Baba-chan, you know the future, right? 」

「Umu. Although several blinks ahead is in perfect form as usual –jya ga, in regards to the distant future from now, I have become unable to see it –no jya.」

In the place that became the shadow of the staircase we had just came down from, there was a staircase that went even further underground, and Baba-chan, without showing any hesitant behavior, went down it.

「If I were to say it more accurately, ……I have become unable to see the future that is more that several months from now –no jya.」

While progressing down the staircase that led underground, Baba-chan continued.

「Become unable to see it……Can it be cured?」

「I do not know. It has been a thousand and several hundred years since I had gained understanding of Time Magic, but……this is the first time this has happened –jya. ……Even this war, although I can see the future, I do not hold any positive proof.」

Kotsu kotsu (Tap, tap). Continuing down the staircase, only footsteps resounded.

And then, we arrived at the lowest level. What was there was several chains, clinging to the wall, and made the door behind it look un-open able.

It was as if it were saying “It must not be opened, it must not be opened.” Such a……

「Therefore, I will have you fight. ……I also understand that you wish for a peaceful lifestyle. But however, only for the war this time, I will order you as your master[24]. ……I am sorry.」

「What the heck, that sure is commendable coming from you, Baba-chan. Please just act all high and mighty as you usually do.」

As I said that while making a bitter smile, Baba-chan only showed her back.

Those shoulders, were faintly trembling.

「So that others would not know that you were the Hero, we had made something that hid your face. ……However, I had committed, a huge sin – no jya.」

When Baba-chan touched the chains, the chains made a sound and tumbled down.

「This may, terribly torment your heart.」

Gii (Creak)…The door opened.

Slowly, it opened very slowly.

「Your old wound, ……This may have been a deed that will gouge the old wound that you had finally recovered from.」

And then, the door having been opened, what was within the door was made known.

「Forgive this worthless master……」

What was there was.....————————

Chapter 16 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【1】

In the Luxeria castle courtyard, a gauntlet wearing young lady was swinging her fist with violent movements that did not match her lovely appearance. As if chasing after her movements, the two waving tufts of red hair, similarly to those movements, violently fluttered about in the air.

「...Haa... ! 」

Together with her yell, her fist that she thrust out made a light explosive sound in the empty space.

「Yaah!」

Continuing on, spinning her whole body and adding the maximum centrifugal force to it, her spinning kick cut the air.

「Taryaah!」

From the palm of the hand that just drew a ✗ shape, a blue light leaked out, and simultaneous with it projecting out, the light exploded.

「Haa.....haa...」

The young lady that had separated her red hair into two tufts sprawled out on the ground while letting the clothes that she was wearing become transparent from being soaked with sweat.

Every time she inhaled, the hot air that entered her lungs made her body hot and made it feel like even more sweat was coming out.

「You're being pretty rough, aren't you, Akane.」

In the sight of the girl who was looking at the sky, a young lady that was about the same age as her and wearing a kimono and hakama that looked

like miko clothing had appeared.

The young lady, whose black hair extended down to her waist and whose bangs were uniformly cut, handed a wet towel to the young lady that was sprawled out.

「……Hn.」

The young lady called Akane wiped her face and base of her head with the wet towel she was handed, and finally felt refreshed.

「Is it about Kaito?」

「S, shut up!」

「Haha, it's fine to hide it. I'm doing the same after all.」

「Eh……Sakuya…Could it be, you…」

「Though I don't mean it like Akane's "fallen in love".」

「Shut up!」

As Akane snapped at her with her eyes, the young lady called Sakuya giggled, and then immediately dimmed her expression.

「As I thought, it was probably because of that time……That's when Kaito began to become strange.」

「……」

Akane didn't deny Sakuya's words.

「He was shown a person's death in such a cruel form……That's the reason why he can't become the way he was before.
It's already the fifth day since Kaito secluded himself in the "labyrinth", but, right now, the reason that Kaito is training himself with that is in order to defeat the Mazoku from that time.」

That's right. Ever since the matter of Agniera's raid, Amagi Kaito was

training himself as if he were punishing himself.

Saying “As I am now, I can’t defeat the Mazoku”, he solicited the Imperial Court Sorcerer Head and entered the “Labyrinth of Time”, where the flow of time was different.

That place, starting with the Ancient Dragon, was a magic cavern that was infested with various ancient types.
And then, it would seem that you could take the teachings of a special magic from the strongest dragon type, Elder Dragon, that was enshrined in the innermost area of the labyrinth.

「Kaito is suffering, at a time like that, you can’t be Kaito’s strength. .....
That’s why you’re doing unreasonable training like you were doing just now, right? No, rather than training, rampaging...would it be correct to call it that?」

「.....」

Sakuya’s words, it was exactly that.

Kaito changed ever since that time.
The smile that suited his age that he had shown up until now showed gloom, and if he held a sword, his eyes would carry hatred.

Akane sensed that the kind Kaito was disappearing and was becoming filled with only hatred for the Mazoku.
For the current him that was lamenting that if only he were stronger at that time, even the girls’ voices couldn’t reach him. That was what she felt.

Feeling that was vexing and sorrowful, she rushed through wild, childish, self-injuring actions that couldn’t be called training.

「If it’s alright with you, but.....I would also like to rampage. .....Could you assist me with it?」

Sakuya had, as if producing it out of nowhere, drew a katana out of its scabbard.
The katana’s summary was introduced at the Magic Sword Workshop[25]. It

was something forged by that old blacksmith master.

「! ...That's fine with me. I've wanted to seriously go against Sakuya at least once after all! 」

Seeing that katana, Akane, from the shape of 大, raised her legs and skillfully stood up with a kick, then struck her own fists against each other.
The gloomy atmosphere that was just there up until then disappeared.
It wasn't just her. She wasn't the only one to be bewildered by that change and feel impatient.

「Let's go!」
「Bring it!」

The young lady that held a katana and the young lady that took a stance with her fists ran towards each other.

「「O body of mine, rage, "Divine Arms."」」

When the young ladies shouted, their bodies were wrapped in a faint light.
Body Strengthening Magic "Divine Arms."
It's a complex technique that raises the body's abilities starting with its arm and leg strength and simultaneously develops a protective film-like barrier.

The two whose bodies' abilities were strengthened clashed at a speed that was like the wind and a silver flash ran.

The sword attack and fist attack whose speed could not be perceived by a normal person collided with each other and repelled each other.

「Fufu, Akira aside, the Akane that had no martial arts or anything whatsoever has done well to become this strong!」

The young lady that swung the katana at god speed Sakuya saw through the fist that would have caught her if her reaction had been even a slightly bit duller, turned away using the base of the katana, and, while dodging with her movements, spoke her strong emotions that had been growing lately.

「Hey, don't talk to me!」

On the other hand, putting her bodies abilities aside, against Sakuya, who was an opponent with higher skill, Akane had absolutely no room to chat with her and swung her fists.

「As I thought, it's for Kaito's sake, is it?」

「Wha!?」

「Unpreparedness is one's greatest enemy.」

Knowing about how Akane was bearing a loving heart for Kaito, Sakuya invited Akane's unease with lip service, and splendidly thrust at Akane's unguarded moment from falling for it.

「You little!」

「Hou...!」

However, avoiding the thrust at her upper body by bending back, Akane stayed bent back and fired a Somersault Kick and repelled the katana upward.
The arm that still held the katana, faced up.

「I've got you!」

Landing on all fours, Akane took a huge step while pulling back her right hand.

Light gathered in her right hand and, looking like it was going to scatter, Akane grasped it.

「Impac――ッ」

「Since that looks like it would hurt, I won't take it.」

The thrust out fist was repelled up.

Looking closely, the black scabbard that was carried at Sakuya's waist was now grasped.

「Th...that's not fair, Sakuya! I didn't hear anything about the scabbard being used! 」

「It's Akane's fault for not deciding that a warrior could not use clever schemes. .....Fufu, at present, I guess I'm still above you? 」

The edge was thrust before Akane's throat. Akane gulped at the glimmer of the drawn sword.

「Akane-sa~n! Sakuya-sa~n! 」

As the outcome for the two people was decided, from somewhere, they heard a girl's voice calling to them.

「Really, I can only hear him as a girl.」

「Rather, isn't he already a woman?」

A girl's voice.....However, the one that emitted this voice, concerning these girl's, was a male of the opposite sex.

Tattatta (Step step step). Footsteps ringing, the one that ran in front of the two was a baggy black robe wearing and wooden staff that exceeded her height holding with both arms beautiful girl.....that was all that you could see him as boy.

「What's wrong, Akira. You know that you can't do exercise.」

Akane worried about the short boy, Akira, who, the moment he arrived, had a rough respiration as if he were out of breath.

「He's come back...! Kaito-san has come back from the labyrinth! 」

Without waiting for his words that he somehow managed to declare while out of breath, Akane started running.

「Eh, ehh!? P, please wait for me, Akane-sa~n! 」

「Now, wait, Akira. There's you to worry about as well. Let's go slowly.」

About to chase after Akane who started running, Akira also tried to run, but Sakuya grabbed his shoulder and stopped him.

「Kaito!」

At the place that Akane arrived at, there was a giant gate and, standing behind that gate, a black-haired young boy. His clothes were tattered and his body was covered in wounds and dirt, but, his eyes and the magic sword that he held in his hand were the only things that didn't lose their radiance.

In front of the Luxeria princess and the Imperial Court Sorcerer Head that seemed to have come to welcome back Kaito, Akane ran up to Kaito and embraced him.

「Wah! A, Akane!?」

Kaito was bewildered by the childhood friend that had suddenly embraced him.

「S, shut up! B, be quiet for a bit! 」

It was five days for the girls. It was only five days, but for Kaito who was in the Labyrinth of Time, he was in a den of monsters for a time that was equivalent to a month.
With him left in a place to fight every day for a month, there was no way that Akane wouldn't worry about him.

Although she believed that he wouldn't die, Akane constantly worried about things like "Did he get a large injury?" or "Is he suffering?"

They were separated for only five days, but at the fact that he returned in perfectly good health, Akane was delighted from the bottom of her heart.

「.....」

Having his childhood friend near him after a month, he expressed a smile that he hadn't made in a long while after coming to this world.

◇

Glard Wasteland.

In a place far to the west of Luxeria, this large prairie that spread out was a wasteland of crags and sand.

「Uwah.....Amazing...What is up with this, these numbers.」

Having descended from the carriage, Akane surveyed the vicinity.
What Akane saw was, the enormous army whose numbers surpassed 100,000.

「Uwahh.....Everyone sure does look strong.」

Continuing to come down from the carriage was Akira. He was surprised by the figures of the soldiers that were spread out near the start of his vision.

「A wasteland, huh. I guess I should be thinking that it is good that it is not a desert where the footing is bad. But, the field of vision is bad.」

The young lady that carried a naginata that surpassed her height, Sakuya, sighed at the condition of the ground that she got down and stood on.

Just as she had said, with sun being hidden by clouds, it was dark and, with the wind being strong, the sand was dancing.
The field of vision was bad enough that they could only faintly see the vicinity of the army corps.

「Those guys.....will come, here.」

The young boy who was the last to come down hurled his eyes towards the direction that the enemies he needed to defeat would probably be coming from and muttered.

These were the present day heroes that were summoned to this world of Reynbrook.

They all wore costumes that had white as the basic theme.
Uniquely, only Amagi Kaito had a red mantle coiled around his neck.

「Thank you for waiting.」

The one that greeted them was a lovely beauty that possessed hair of gold thread and wore an extra lightweight armor made of a steel called white iron on top of a red battle dress.

It was Luxeria's princess, Iris Claude Row A. Luxeria.

If you were wondering why she was waiting for Kaito's group, commanding the army corps of tens of thousands took precedence.

「This sure is an amazing amount of soldier-sans. .....I didn't think that Luxeria had this many soldier-sans.」

The young girl-like young boy, Akira, muttered, and at that doubt, the beautiful princess laughed.

「Eh?.....D, did I say something odd? 」

「Take a look. .....That soldier over there, their armor is different. And more importantly, the hoisted flag is different. They're a foreign country's soldiers.」

Kaito answered Akira's question.

As he looked at several of the armor wearing army corps, there were differences on the armor and the hoisted flags were those of various countries.

「Just as Kaito-sama says, it isn't just our country's soldiers. Of the major powers, starting with the Valanshel Empire and the Leezelion Empire's army corps, there's also others such as the Free City Galarie's[26] competition group that have come running -no desu.」

「Valanshel? I've heard that Leezelion is the country that called the previous hero, but what kind of country is Valanshel? 」

「Valanshel is———」

「What was that about my country?」

Interrupting the beautiful princess's words, the man that suddenly appeared answered.

The darkish skinned, large built man with red hair that looked like it was burning had a strange appearance that couldn't even be called lightweight equipment by wearing only black armor on his lower half, not wearing any clothes on his upper half, and only having something like gauntlets as equipment. His well-trained muscles were the armor itself, is what he seemed to want to say.

「Ha? .....What the hell is up with you——」

「Stop it, Akane. .....Probably, this person is a person of Valanshel's royalty.」

Akane revealed her irritation at the man that had suddenly forced his way into the conversation, but Kaito had interrupted her again.

「It's a bit incorrect, but that's fine. My name is Iibsal Dora Gregoria Valanshel. I'm still the crown prince but...well, in the end, I'll become emperor.」

The arrogant man that called himself crown prince folded his arms. Although the man had a good, well-featured face, maybe because those eyes seemed to lick people all over vulgarly, it gave people discomfort.

「.....Fumu, this is a pretty nice set of beauties. .....Alright, I've decided. You guys, come to my side. I'll give you everything.」

Iibsal's hand got close to Akane's face. Akane repelled that hand.

「Don't freakin' mess with me, you pervert!」

「Me, a pervert!? .....Uhahahaha! Good, you're really good, I like you. I don't mind letting you women into the harem. .....How about it? 」

Maybe from hitting the bull's-eye at being called a pervert, Iibsal laughed. Not only Akane, he also turned to Sakuya and Akira.

「? Akira is a guy, you know? 」

As Kaito said that, Iibsal rolled up the white robe that Akira was wearing and pulled down his trousers along with his underwear.

「Fueh!?」

Not knowing what was happening for a moment, Akira raise his voice.

「Oh, you really do have one. Oh but don't worry. After all, I'm the type that can also do it with men if they are beautiful. .....Why don't you let me be affectionate with you.」

「Fueeehh!?」

And then a yell was raised directed at the pervert that whispered close to his ear.

「What the hell are you doing, pervert——!!?」

Akane fired a kick with all her might at Iibsal who peeked at Akira's lower half and Iibsal displayed a light block with his gauntlet wearing left arm.

「Oh? .....You're pretty good. Makes me want to get serious———」

Although he defended, having taken that powerful kick and catching a glimpse of Akane's true strength, Iibsal, while boldly laughing, extended his hand, and

「Would you stop that, Iibsal!」

From the cold, beautiful voice, he stopped.

「You sure are a beauty as always, aren't you. How about it? Won't you become my woman? If it's you, I could make you empress, you know? 」

Making an even sharper "I want to make it mine" smile on Iibsal's face, what was before his eyes was a peerless beauty with silver hair that glistened from the sun shining on it.

「I wouldn't marry a man like you. I wouldn't even want you as an in-law.」

「You sure do know how to say it, don't you, Sylvia.」

Though Iibsal said that, the silver haired woman called Sylvia ignored him and stood in front of Elis and Kaito's group.

「O Luxeria princess, it has been a long time.」

As Sylvia said that, the beautiful princess of Luxeria nodded,

「Yes, your Majesty. It has been two years, -degozaimasu.」

and replied. Addressing her with a smile, the two replied but, for both of them, only their eyes were not smiling.

「You guys are the "present day" Heroes?」

Sylvia averted her eyes and asked Kaito and the others.

「Eh……ah, yes. …And you are? 」

Kaito noticed that she had put emphasis on the present day part.

「I see. ……I am Sylvia. Sylvia Loto Sheriotto Leezelion. I am the former Second Imperial Princess that had once run across the battlefield together with the Preceding Hero.」

She, Sylvia said as such, and she faintly smiled.

Chapter 17 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【2】

「……The Preceding…Hero.」

「Yeah. ……For certain reasons, I can't tell you his name, but I have wielded a sword together with him.」

At Kaito's muttered words, Sylvia answered him with a nod.

「Therefore, I'll take the chance to say this. ……You are not to fight.」

「……Wh, a…」

At the words that Sylvia suddenly fired at them, not only Kaito, but Akane, Sakuya, and Akira swallowed their breath.

「In a world without a Demon Lord, things like Heroes are needless. ……Right now, in my country, Repatriating Magic is being investigated, and we have completed a basic theory. If you wish to return to your former world safely, you should sit and wait without fighting.」

Having said that, Sylvia turned around. At the time that everyone was dumbfounded, Kaito took one step forward.

「……The Demon Lord isn't here……what do you, mean by that?……By don't fight——」

The mustered voice that came out, quivered.

「……What will come out, of telling me that?」

At the provocation like manner of speaking, Kaito flew into a rage and shouted.

「I'll defeat him! The Demon Lord, with these hands!!」

「……It's impossible for you.」

「———Eh?」

Answering him without opening a gap, Sylvia's eyes, were, disgusted at the shouting Kaito's words.

「Even your predecessor couldn't defeat the Demon Lord. And so, you wouldn't be able to defeat him either.」

「……Ev…en, I! Even I've become strong!! I can even use Drago Lore…! 」

「……I see. In that case, at most, you won't die. If you guys die once, it's over for you after all. ……Well then.」

She responded with that truth that would open a person's eyes from surprise if it were an ordinary person in an extremely uninterested manner and, just like that, left the area.

「Hmph……It's a problem that comes before having or not having the sacred sword. There is no reason in defeating the Demon Lord, who is the embodiment of negative feelings, with one who is apprehended with revenge, is there……! 」

As she left, her words that she uttered as if she were spitting them out slipped into the wind and did not reach anyone's ears.

◇

「That damned Luxeria, now she's done it……」

A hand that possessed slender fingers that were white like the Japanese ice fish made a sound by slamming on the desk that the strategy map of the Glard wasteland was placed on.

Inside of the tent of the Leezelion Empire that was built in the Glard Wasteland, Sylvia showed her violent anger in front of the young knight that was her direct retainer, who had just returned to the tent.

「Just because they are built on top of a dragon vein, there are still things that

should and should not do...!」

Again, Sylvia slammed her hand.

「Your Highness, please take care of yourself. Your hand will get injured from striking with it so many times.」

The indigo blue armor wearing young man advised her as such.
Keeping his blond hair all together behind him and having blue eyes, he had a peerless, not at all inferior to Sylvia's description when put beside her, beautiful and well-featured face.

「If I don't do this, I won't be able to keep it in.
.....You saw them as well. You understand, don't you? .....Those guys, they're just "ordinary people" that only have high mana amounts, that were "made out to be" "Heroes", you know!?」

The young knight couldn't answer to her bitter outcry.
Continually being by her side due to being the Chief of the Imperial Guards, he had also been at the place of the chance meeting of the present day Heroes that was just a little while ago.

Sylvia wholeheartedly apologized to her own knight that kept silent.

「The Demon Lord is sealed. Moreover, the Six Blade Generals can't even open the performed seal that Aneue[27] risked her life for.
Remnant hunting, is something that we of this world should be doing!
Yet, of all things.....No, even if I complain about what has happened, nothing will start.」

Sylvia restrained the impulse to slam her hand, and looked at the retainer.

「.....This current age that was established from Aneue waging her life and to the point that Yuu had to sacrifice that soul to the world, we cannot let it be threatened.....」

The knight got down on his knee and waited for her words.

「Leonhart, carry my sword. .....In this war, in order to make them.....the

Japan people like Yuu not fight, we will win this...!」

Sylvia put on a red mantle that had become ragged.

「Yes, ma'am...!」

They were the two knights that had once saved the world together with the Hero and the Holy Woman.

On one hand was the princess knight Sylvia. On the other hand was the young knight Leonhart.

Both horse-riding heroes, with magic swords at their waists, headed for the sand dancing battlefield.

(.....Yuu, I believe that I must apologize to you. Our world, has once again called upon those called Heroes, and plotted a simple solution. The humans of this world that gave you anger, grief, and despair yet you still wished to save have, in response to you, performed a deed that repays kindness with evil.
Being unable to stop that, I am of the same offense. .....At the very least, I want to send the ones who are your kinsmen back to the world that you are probably in.)

Sylvia stopped her stride and looked up at the sky where the strong wind had suddenly stopped.

(.....I do not wish for your forgiveness with that. .....However, please, I want you to not come to hate me. ...Just from thinking that you might have come to hate me, my chest pains terribly.)

That moment. Only for that one brief moment, the world certainly, became soundless.
As if the world desired for her words, to properly reach him.

(...Please, give peace to my beloved.)

She threw the words that were exchanged with him at the time of their separation at the sky.

「.....Wait, a wind as strong as that, stopped?.....」

Seeing that the strong wind that was there until then had stopped, she noticed the strangeness of it.

「Could it be——！」

◇

「It's the Demon Lord Army! The Demon Lord Army has appeared~!!」

With the nations' heads and the mercenary groups' chiefs having finished up their combined conference and the army corps having nothing to do but adjust their arms and organize their units, tensions ran high.

The wind that had increased in intensity and turned into a sandstorm had vanished as if it were suddenly split open and, in front of their field of vision that had been robbed by the cloud of sand, the monster army corps that spread across the horizon had appeared.

The distance to them from the human side's camp was approximately seven kilometers.

Each nations' soldiers keeping watch that promptly noticed began reporting the number of monsters simultaneously.

「The number of monsters is around 300,000! Among them, there is around tens of thousands of upper class monsters!」

「Hurry up on the composition of the upper class monsters that stand out!」

Valanshel's veteran army general, Count Ulgaro, shouted at the scout.
The aging yet active veteran army general felt an unpleasant feeling coiling around his skin.

The Demon Lord Army's commanding monster, that commander's subordinate monsters, it would be mostly comprised of the commander's attribute.
Since the high class monsters' subordinates would be under their direct control, if they knew their attribute they could know the commander's

attribute.

And then 300,000. .....For the ones commanding an army corps surpassing 100,000, they were naturally restricted in what they could do.

「A Wind High monster, Storm Eagle. .....A, and also, a great number of freezing type monsters such as an Ice Kaizer have been confir.....No, wait.....We've confirmed the Demon Lord Army's "commander"! It's huge..... That's a Marquis Class Dra———.....Ah, no, that's.....A Duke Class!?...」

Count Ulgaro groaned at the scout's report.

「We've confirmed an ice and lightning Duke class! Each of them are mounted on a Marquis class Ice Dragon and Wind Dragon! 」

「Duke...! Ice Empress "Glakiesta", Wind Crown Prince "Wintos".....two pillars of the Six Blade Generals, you say.....!」

A disturbance within the army's soldiers happened from the entry of two pillars of the Demon's prided summit.

◇

「Ahahahaha! Look, look! Those guys are panicking~! 」

Placed like a lord on the head of the large, green scaled dragon that possessed a huge frame that was like a mountain, the Wind Dragon, the child looked down at the human's army and convulsed with a crackling laughter.

「.....Although I thought it was fine just the way that it was. In fact, if you increased its force with your power——」

Standing on top of the head of the dragon of ice, Ice Dragon, that had a large frame that rivaled that of the Wind Dragon, the pale blue skinned Demon woman with light blue hair said that while looking at the child.

「Are you an idiot Glakiesta! That wouldn't be any fun at all~! 」

The young boy that had his deep green hair arranged in a short hairstyle,

made a crackling laugh.

「I won't deny that.」

「I don't like things like sandstorms. It gets in my eyes, it also gets in my hair, and above all, it's like a combining move with a sultry ossan! 」

「I wouldn't want that. It seems like it would melt me.」

「Ahahahaha!」

The Demon woman and child looked down at the mass below them.
What was there was a mixed corps of monsters that had Ice type monsters and Lightning type monsters as the main shaft.
Although they didn't stop to care about any monsters that were different from their own attribute, if those monsters were strong warriors, their utility value would show.

「……Now then, I guess we should hurry and blow them away~.」

The woman nodded at Wintos' words.

「Yes, let's scatter them. Those frail little beings.」

The two raised their voices together.

「「All troops, charge!!」」

300,000 monsters were released.

Chapter 18 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【3】

At the human side's encampment, Luxeria's Princess, Valanshel's Second Imperial Prince, and Sylvia, who was Leezelion's Empress, were mounted, standing in a row.

「With the four Heroes at the top of the list, Knight Leonhart. Thanks to releasing him as well as my foolish older brother and Ulgaro, the force has become no less considered to be three times the difference. .....Even for the people of the Luxeria Guild, their strangely dressed pairs of men and women soldiers seem to have raised the military gains that is in no way inferior to them. If it keeps going at this rate, our victory is most likely certain.」

The glasses wearing intellectual red-haired man turned his eyes towards the Princess that was straddling a grey horse and the Empress of the large magic country.

Mounted on a rare bird that runs on the ground, a Kulkel that possessed pure white wings, Sylvia made a wry smile.

「Leonhart aside, the Heroes certainly are strong. Especially that young boy... Amagi Kaito, traversing the "Labyrinth of Time" on foot that the Witch of Time had opened and grasping the Drago Lore directly from the Elder Dragon. .....I hear that different from the preceding one that had no Maryoku, this one possesses an enormous Maryoku, but..... From hearing that military gain, it must be true. And also, your brother is called the "Fist Emperor". Running through the battlefield while being the crown prince is gallant. .....I also wished to fight but those other than Leonhart had stopped me.....」

Seeing the Empress make what looked like a forced smile, the Luxeria Princess made a small giggle.

「Though you may be the Princess Knight-sama that ran through the

battlefield with the Preceding Hero-sama, but, as I thought, we couldn't possibly allow the Her Majesty the current Emperor on to the battlefield.」

The countries' top were speaking in a mild mood, or maybe the top were close people, however, within their minds, they were being cautious of the other two at the maximum level.

The great magic country Leezelion's current Emperor Sylvia, being the Empress that defeated the Demon Lord together with the Hero, if she were to put her own power into the humans' categories, she would be in the higher positions.

Luxeria's Princess Iris possessed the strongest war potential called the Heroes, and she was a talented woman that comprehended a secret art that the former King, who had passed away due to an illness, had taken ten years to master in only a few years. From being known as the country that summoned the Heroes, it strengthened its rights to speak in regards to other countries.

Being Valanshel's Second Imperial Prince, Luzrashil was a remarkable character that could manage his unprecedented older brother.
This little brother that surpassed the older brother as a government person called that older brother King while also calling him foolish.

While being cautious in their speech and conduct with the people that would be difficult to deal with if they became enemies, they thought about the battlefield.

Sylvia thought about Leonhart who was her retainer and her countries soldiers, as well as the four boys and girls that were probably of the same town as the preceding Hero.

Luzrashil struck his older brother with abusive language while being respectful, and

Luxeria's Princess thought about the Heroes' "next stage".

The war was happening in the Glard Wasteland, and a few hours had already passed.

Hesitating from having their total being approximately a three times difference at the beginning, the human side, seeing the figures of those fighting in the foremost line, greatly raised their morale.

Amagi Kaito, who was a present age Hero, also was in the foremost line, crossing swords with many enemies.

◇

「UOHHHHHhhh!!」

Vuon!

If he swung his sword that was like a bundle of light, the monsters would get torn to pieces and spray blood.

「”Fire Bolt”!」

For the monsters that he didn’t cut, he presented them a flaming shot and immediately tore the next monster to pieces.

「.....I can do it. I, am fighting! 」

With his enormous Maryoku as a premise, while usually using the Body Strengthening Magic, not only low ranking monsters but even high ranking monsters couldn’t react in time to his high speed fighting and the monsters’ corpses were building up.

“Magic Clad Sword” This technique that makes a blade of Maryoku on a sword and rapidly extends its sharpness and reach is a magic that the preceding Hero was said to have come up with.

Originally done by etching black magic letters onto the weapon and invoking it while taking in Maryoku from the surroundings, he activated it with an aria and, by investing his own Maryoku, he greatly increased the sharpness of it.

「Take this——『Flaming Sword』!」

And then, in great difference to what was originally the Magic Clad Sword,

he could grant an attribute to that blade of Maryoku.

「Daaah!」

Not striking them down, he dashed while making shallow cuts at the opponents' vitals.

「Hn...!」

And then, at the time he cut the last body, from the slits of the shallow cuts that he made, flames rose, and exploded.

Not only was it the monsters that exploded, but also the other monsters that got dragged into that explosion. All at once, many monsters became corpses.

「.....Don't, get in my...」

Taking a stance with the red shining Magic Clad Sword, he once again started to run.
In the path that he went through, the scattered monsters tumbled.

「———"Lightning Swift Sword"!」

The flame sword showed a change in color in an instant.

「WAAAYYYY!」

What was put on the swung sword was lightning.
The purple lightning clad sword cut through the enemies that possessed a solid defense and bisected them.
The gigantic bear monster whose whole body was ice, made a sound and collapsed.

「Don't think.....that you can stop me with something of this level!」

With there being no meaning in the small fries, he determined the landmark that was the big framed dragon where the Duke class waited.

「Well then, let me show you that I can stop you!」

「!?」

In the next moment that the voice was returned, shockwaves that were enough to be annoying to count attacked Kaito.

「”Dragon Scale”!」

What was invoked in an instant was a defense magic that Drago Lore boasted of.

The barrier that had a scale-like development took the impact!

「Fuumu, can you show me that you can withstand my attack?」

When the shockwaves ended, a single figure of a person came and stood in front of Kaito.

「What...are you!」

When Kaito shouted, that man smiled with a grin.

「I, as a Mazoku of the Count Class, am called Deilameth[28] of the “Fist Style.”」

That man that possessed a large body that could be said to surpass two meters had bluish-white skin and possessed four arms.

「Mazoku...!」

「Fufu, so you’re a Hero that violates manners for not naming yourself in return to an opponent that gave their name!」

「!?」

Deilameth showed that he could offset the attack Kaito made from swinging his Magic Sword with an attack of his own.

「.....Fufu, however, you’re not as much of a fiend as the preceding one. He was a barbarian that would attack up before we could name ourselves——Gah!?」

The words of Deilameth, who had a gentleman-like attitude that didn't match his large build, were interrupted by an explosion that suddenly attacked Deilameth.

「It is just as he said. .....There's no reason to answer to their reasoning. Besides, accommodating to something like their pride would only be a waste of time.」

「——You're.....」

When Kaito turned around, the figure of a young man clad in indigo blue knight armor and helmet straddling a black bird that looked like a chick that grew huge was there.

「I am called Leonhart Clasion. Pleased to make your acquaintance.」

With the reins in one hand and a long sword in the other hand, he showed a smile that looked like it could even charm those of the same sex, and replied.

「———...I thought that he had severed them but, your arms!」

「You're Leonhart...! .....How dare you interfere with our duel! 」

「You attacked before you commenced with the duel! More importantly, what's with those arms? Did you grow them? 」

「I just regenerated them! ——...The resentment that was once towards the Hero, shall I overturn it towards you!?」

「That certainly is troublesome——Present one, Drago Lore once more – desu!」

「Uwah!? Wh, what are you doing! 」

Seeing Deilameth raise four fists above his head, getting the bird to hold the nearby Kaito with its mouth, Leonhart attacked.

「"Demon General's Thousand Fierce Fists"!!」

「Now -desu!」

「You're just replacing me as a shield!? Damn it, "Dragon Scale"!!」

The countless fist attacks that were released by Deilameth, who had an angered expression, were held back by the layered barrier!

「Rapid———!」

「!?」

The thrust from the long sword that was fired in a gap of the attack, went through Deilameth's heart.

「Guh...You, and the Hero...You damned———」

「This is a present, you should hold onto it!」

Because Leonhart was pursuit attack at Deilameth who tried to get away in order to heal his wound, his swung sword lopped off Deilameth's four arms.

Boto (Plop). At the time the arms fell, Deilameth's figure had disappeared.

「Fuu. .....Those guys fundamentally won't die. But, they will retreat in order to heal their wounds. .....Seeing as how we can't kill them anyway, it would be better to increase the time they need to heal their injuries. Even among the Duke Class, only one portion of them possesses a complete immortal characteristic so it's roughly effective against all of them -desu.」

「Those guys, their undefeatable!? .....That's not it, let me go! 」

「There is a way to defeat them but, it's a bit special. .....I don't mind letting you go but, you stand out too much by yourself. Let's understand the thing called cooperation.」

Leonhart made the rare bird run while holding Kaito in its mouth.

「I would lose to that guy just now.....Is that what you want to say!?」

「No, I do not think that at all. Even among the Count Class, he is one of the

superior ones, but even someone like me can defeat him like I did just now using wisdom and courage.
However, as I thought, with all of them together, time is precious. Therefore, defeating them as fast as possible together with our surrounding comrades, we can bring out the best results –desu.」

As Leonhart lightly stroked the side of the bird's neck, the bird tossed Kaito up.

「Uwah!?」

「If you expend time on something of that level, it would only expend it and there would be a loss soldiers. .....That is the only thing that we must avoid.」

Dosu (Thud). Seeing Kaito fall on top of the bird over his shoulder, Leonhart said this.

「Look at the big picture. .....These are the words, that were once said by the Hero's master. If you're also a Hero, please save many soldiers.....no, nations.」

At Leonhart's earnest look and those words, Kaito silently nodded.

「.....Fufu. .....Well then, let's go. You can relax, you won't feel as sick on a Kulkel as you would on top of a person's shoulders and its fast.」

「No, it's not like you'd get sick from a piggyback...」

「You mustn't underestimate the piggyback! .....You'll die, you know...? 」

「No, you wouldn't die...」

Riding the bird .....the Kulkel, the two charged towards the enemy camp.

「Weiß[29], can you make it quick?」

『To where』

「It, it talked!?」

The Kulkel called Weiß answered Leonhart in a meaninglessly dandy voice. Looking closely, there was a large cut on the right eye. This was also a meaningless style.

「If he's against Glakiesta, there's a chance of victory.」

『Yosh, in that case.....No, it doesn't look like it will go that way, my friend.』

As the Kulkel called Weiß said that, a squall attacked Kaito and Leonhart.

「Shoot! So he got his eyes on us before we did! 」

「This wind...There's Maryoku contained within it!?」

Kaito jumped up from the black Kulkel as if he were repelled, and swung the blade of Maryoku.

「.....Ahahaha! Glakiesta doesn't have any luck, does she! Looks like I'm the one who pulled the winning ticket! 」

「You...!」

The sword of light was held back right in front of the Mazoku child's eyes. As if it were stopped by several piled up layers, the blade of Maryoku wouldn't go forward.

「You're the new Hero that Agniera was talking about, right? Ahahaha! Relax. I won't do something as terrible as burning you to death or encasing you in ice. .....I'll slice you to pieces! 」

The Mazoku that was clad in wind, with ecstasy affixed on his face, appeared.

◇

「What amazing power.....This is, Duke Class!」

The staff carrying young boy was defending against the attacking blizzard with a huge barrier.

「Haa..., what the hell is up with her..... Being strong in close combat, and her magic being as strong as Akira's.....! Even though I need to go after Kaito! 」

Inside the barrier that developed into something like a dome, with cuts made on her cheeks and arms as well as her clothes being torn in several places, Akane hatefully glared at Glakiesta.

「No, she's still not at full power.....That's probably the appropriate way we should be thinking of it.」

Sakuya had abandoned her torn kimono. With a figure that could be called a black, sleeveless, turtleneck hakama, although she wasn't injured, Sakuya breathed with her shoulders.

「It's probably just as Sakuya-san says. This technique is probably something meant to shave down our Maryoku.....」

Akira responded while looking at the freezing monster that was floating in the sky.

「.....If we could at least get her to the ground, in one attack we could...」

Akane's regretful muttering and a giant man with red hair knocking Glakiesta down to the ground from the "sky", happened approximately simultaneously.

「Ha!?」

Together with that, the blizzard that the three were in the middle of vanished, and Glakiesta blew away the cloud of sand with a shockwave.

「So a frail being had.....brought me to the ground...?」

While taking a bloodlust that had even stopped Akane and the others in their tracks for a moment, the Crown Prince that landed making a thunderous roar fearlessly laughed.

「Something of that degree is naïve, Duke Class. .....Among my friends, there's a guy that could send out a dreadful bloodlust that is several times that, you know? Well, that might've been a level that could make a maid go

“he~h”.」

Chapter 19 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【4】

「Tsk...Damn, you seriously are strong!」

「Hmph...」

The Ice Duke Class that avoided the red-haired Crown Prince's fired energy bullet by diverting it with a closed ice folding fan opened that folding fan, and then fanned it.

「!!」

The Crown Prince promptly jumped into the sky. The place that he was standing on just a few blinks earlier, was engulfed in a glacier.

「Impact!!」

Akane fired off the Maryoku that was concentrated on her fist. At the shell of Maryoku that was closing in on her, Glakiesta responded by facing one hand towards it.

「"Hyoukyouka" (Ice Mirror Flower)」

On Glakiesta's entirety, a flower made of ice appeared.
The flower of ice took the hit of the shell of Maryoku, and shattered.

「You certainly are fierce.....However!」

Slipping through the broken ice shards and sliding up to Glakiesta's bosom, drew a katana that was still stored in the scabbard at a speed that the eyes could not retain.

Being blocked by the folding fan of ice, at the time when Sakuya looked like she was going to get hit with a cold wave from a point blank range, Glakiesta was engulfed in flames.

「I won't lose. .....I don't want, to be Kaito-kun's burden! 」

Carrying his staff, Akira began an aria.

「『Flames of crimson worthy of being the bursting flames impulse, singe the sky, burn the earth to nothing, you will become the hellfire of scorching heat』」

「!」

「As if I'd let you!」

As Glakiesta, who regarded Akira's aria as dangerous, prepared her folding fan, Valanshel's Crown Prince's strike at Glakiesta's abdomen with his flame covered fist, happened at the same time.

「"Explosion"!!」

At Glakiesta who was blown away from taking the Crown Prince's attack, scorching heat gathered, and in the next moment, a huge explosion that extended over a vast range happened.

High ranked magic, Explosion. The powerful explosion that followed the name to the letter, swallowed up the surrounding monsters and made its detonation roar in the battlefield.

「Nice, Akira!」

Akane rushed over to Akira who just finished invoking the magic. But, getting ahead of her, the red haired, large built man got close to him, and

「I've seriously fallen for ya. .....You, you're mine, 'kay? 」
「Fueeh!?」

sweetly whispered in his ear.

「You damned pervert!」

「What, are you jealous?」

Blocking Akane's serious kick with one hand, Iibsal smiled with a broad grin.

「Who'd be jealous for you――」

「Would you calm down, Akane. .....That was a most spectacular victory, Akira. Nevertheless, so that was a Six Blade General, huh.....She was strong.」

While all of them became worn-out, they somehow defeated one pillar of the Six Blade Generals.

Gazing at the rising black smoke, Sakuya made a great sigh.

「Now~ then, to the other one――」

When the large red haired man was about to take his gaze off the black smoke, he wasn't able to.

「.....This is, a joke, right?」

「No way.....っ」

When Akane and Akira saw that, they groaned.

「.....It can't be, for her to be uninjured.」

What appeared from the black smoke was, a Mazoku that walked with a slow pace and an ice folding fan in one hand, Glakiesta's figure.

「You frail beings, you've done well. .....But, you're one step short.」

On Glakiesta's expressionless face, joy was born.

「.....Moreover, there seems to be one more regrettable notification for you.」

Glakiesta looked northwest.....The direction in which the human side's encampment was at.

◇

「An earthquake!?」

While riding on the Kulkel, Leonhart yelled at the sudden large vibration.

「Tsk, so it happened while we were at it. Ah~ah, what a pain~.」

Carrying a scythe on his shoulder in the air, the Mazoku kid discontentedly muttered.
Hearing that, although he was made to take a knee from being tripped up by the vibrations, Kaito shouted.

「Damn it, is this your guys' doing!?」

「N~, ...Well, something like that.」

At the halfhearted Wintos' words, Leonhart remembered.

Among the Six Blade Generals, there was someone that specialized in rocks and earth.

「Not good.....Her Highness!!」

◇

As the vibrations settled, a huge something that looked like a mountain appeared from inside the underground.

「What, is that!?」

Valanshel's Second Imperial Prince shouted, and, as if calling to that, a howl enveloped the area.

「This howl..., an Earth Dragon! In other words, it's that guy! 」

Making the white Kulkel run, Sylvia groaned.

「To think that they'd come setting up an attack from underground.....っ」

Following Sylvia's words, appearing from underground near their headquarters, what hurled tens of thousands of human high into the sky was, a Marquis Class Earth Dragon.

「Withdraw! A Six Blade General is coming!
Withdraawww!!!」

Sylvia shouted at the soldiers that had entered the height of disorder while running through the battlefield, straddling her Kulkel.
In that Sylvia's eyes, the shadow of a person jumping down from the Earth Dragon was projected.

「Schwarz[30], it's him!」

『Yes!』

The Kulkel that answered in a gentle woman's voice ran to the direction that Sylvia wanted, kicking up a cloud of dust.

Don (Bam).

The shadow of a person that got down from the Earth Dragon got down on the ground and stood, and a cloud of sand whirled up.
That man showed the figure that blew up that cloud of sand.

「Uhahahaha~!! My name is Terakio! One corner of the Six Blade Generals, I am the "War General of the Rock Hammer"! 」[31]

His height being out of people's common sense and easily surpassing three meters, the muscles that covered that body were thick as if they were like gigantic logs.

His flesh that was tempered so thoroughly that it looked like rock was an ashen color that was rare among Mazoku and on his hairless scalp were two small horns growing.

Terakio, even among Mazoku, he was a Mazoku that was an anomaly for being born from an "Ogre".

Therefore, he had the horns that were the symbol of Oni.

As soon as Terakio gave his name, he thrust his arm into the ground and grabbed and pulled up a colossal rock that surpassed the height of Terakio

himself.

「Uhahahahaha
Hahaha! This truly is a battlefield! This truly is a war!!」

Vun vun (Vwoom vwoom) Terakio lightly swung the rock.
Smashing humans as if they were eggs, the surroundings changed into a sea of blood.

「Terakio!」

「Hou, you are from that time! It has certainly has been a while.」

Terakio, who had raised the rock above his head, expressed a smile at Sylvia's words and put the rock on his shoulder.

「I won't aim for something so high as defeating you...but I can do something to the extent of buying time.....!」

While jumping off from the Kulkel, Sylvia drew her Magic Sword.

「Uhahaha! Someone like you would not be a match for me! 」

「Like I care!」

From the swung Magic Sword, a beheading attack flew, and Terakio dodged that just by slightly moving his head.

「If you had the Holy Woman's divine protection, you would have still been good, but for you who does not have that, you cannot stop me!」

Still in his dodged posture, Terakio brandished the huge rock. His arm that was like a log, put some strength into it and raised.

「Kuh.....!」

At a tremendous speed, the fired rock looked like it would capture Sylvia, but at the place where the rock made impact, Sylvia wasn't there.

「Hou, so it is that man's technique!」

「Indeed it is!」

At the crown of Terakio's head, who had turned around in an instant, the Magic Sword ran through it. She had taken Terakio's back in an instant.

「"Magic Clad Sword"!」

Light gathered at the thrust Magic Sword and became a sword with a length long enough to bisect Terakio.

「Daaaahh!!」

Swinging with both hands, Sylvia bisected Terakio.
But, rather than immersing herself in the lingering memory of victory, Sylvia quickly took some distance.

「Splendid! But, as I thought, you cannot reach me!!」

Sylvia turned around, and what was there was the figure of Terakio that had the gigantic rock hammer raised overhead.

「In honor of landing a single hit on me, you should die!!」

While Terakio was pleasantly laughing, the rock hammer was swung down.

She didn't remember holding back on him.
She didn't make light of him either.

However, she was in a state that didn't reach them. Sylvia did not harbor fear of the closing in rock hammer, she harbored regret.

Even if she was called the Princess Knight, in the end, it was a technique that didn't reach them.

Even if she swore with her heart to him, she regrettably thought about her own weakness of not being able to establish peace.

「Eh...?」

The rock hammer that was swung down at Sylvia, just before it was about to

crush her, suddenly, broke into pieces.

「……Who did that…!」

Seeing the rock hammer get smashed and picking up a crushed short spear, Terakio glared.

「……I, I am Darkness Executioner! By my blade of conviction, sink!!」[32]

Ahead of where Terakio was glaring, there was a man covered by a hood that was worn low over his eyes and his body wrapped in a black overcoat.

Chapter 20 - The Hero Appears

Everyone, there exists bitter memories within people.
“I don’t want to remember it”, that kind of memory should exist.

I also have one. ……Three years ago, before I was summoned to this world, I also…….

Once, I was a composing member of a Resistance, the “Sword of Twilight” that fought against an “organization” that tried to control the world that used ability-users.
From the organization’s ability-users aiming for my life, my ability awakened and I was picked up by “Sword of Twilight”.

Around the time I was genuinely fighting against the organization as a member of the “Sword of Twilight”, he appeared.

Wearing a black overcoat furnished with a hood, the completely black clothed man whose hood concealed his eyes,

“Darkness Executioner”

Fighting with the man who was called the organization’s strongest slaughterer, although I was able to repel him, I then teetered between life and death.
After safely returning alive, our countless battles continued, and at the time of our final conclusive battle, I discovered his identity.

He, had the same face as me.

He was my lifelong separated younger twin brother.

He and I were family that was made to have a death match.
However, it was already too late to save him. Because he had tied with me countless times, he was judged to be insufficient and there was a plot to

strengthen him with the use of a strong drug.
Due to the medicine, he……no, my younger brother's life couldn't be saved.
However, the little brother made me, his brother, inherit his own power and, right there, his breathe died out.

「With this……I'll always be with, Nii-san…」

Holding him who muttered that in his death in my arms, I swore.
I wouldn't forgive the organization that gave birth to such a tragedy……
————

That was the setting.

If it were back in those days it would've been better, but for the me right now, they are severely embarrassing memories.
Wearing my self-made black coat, in the middle of make-believing being the Darkness Executioner (alone), I was summoned to this other world. I didn't want to remember that.

That's right, to me, Darkness Executioner is a synonym to Chuuni, a legacy of dark history, a trauma of the past.

And yet, that damned Baba-chan……For her to perfectly remember the setting I reminisced……っ!

On the Darkness Executioner's overcoat, starting with the sleeves, there were red flames drawn on several places.
In the setting, it was because I was supposed to use flames but……regretfully, these flames are just another concern that doubles the pitifulness.
Even the hood was just an assassin-like garment that I thought was cool and that I liked in those days.

Jeez, just about everything is coming and mentally killing me.
I never thought that I would be tried to be killed by my past self.

If you're wondering why I'm wearing this despite that, it's to defend myself from being discovered by the Six Blade Generals and the guys that would try to utilize the Preceding Hero.

There is a Recognition Obstruction cast on this robe, so as long nothing considerably big happens, it seems that no one will recognize that it's me.

That's why,

「Uhahahaha! A pretty interesting guy has appeared! Let me see, you, would you have a death match with me? 」

the Ossan Terakio right in front of me doesn't realize that it's me.

To be honest, I don't have any big outer appearance-like characteristics. At most, it would be something like my peculiar hair that is called bed hair. Since that is also covered by the hood, I won't get found out.
Therefore, so long as I don't demonstrate the stupidly strong power from wielding the Sacred Sword, strangers shouldn't be able to recognize me, but.....

Chira (Glance),

「.....」

This girl, this Imperial Princess-sama that had tears accumulating in her eyes from seeing me and looked like she would start crying at any time now was that, wasn't she, she definitely recognized me, didn't she?

「.....W, why...are you...」

She did notice after all.

「.....To come running when the princess is in a pinch is what Heroes do, right?」

Turning to face Sylvia, I raised my hood a bit and showed her my face. It's a bit embarrassing.

「!.....Yuu...! 」

When I did, from her beautiful eyes, tears overflowed.

Ah~, she started crying. ...How should I say this...it's awkward.

But still, she sure has become an amazing beauty.
No, she was pretty since long ago but now it's, how should I put it, the seductiveness of an adult? She's become that kind of beauty.

.....With this, my motivation suddenly went up!!

「War General of the Rock Hammer, Terakio.....」

I draw the two Magic Swords hanging from my waist.

Since I'd be revealed if I used the Sacred Sword, the weapons I got to replace the Sacred Sword were forged by Jii-san. The raw materials were the excess raw materials of the Basilisks.

「I'll cut you to pieces!」

Waving the pitiful overcoat, Darkness Executioner=me began to run.

Hello everyone. This is your Chuuni[33] aching
Flame Enchanter[34],
Sword of Sacrifice[35],
Darkness Executioner, Yashiro Yuu –degozaimasu!!

Forcibly raising the originally declining tension, I appear!!

「You son of a bitch!!」

「Nuu, for violence!!」

I made a continuous attack of sorrow with twin swords that looked like they were jade green and indigo blue crystals made into long swords.

Though Terakio's attack was heavy, overall it was slow.
Probably because it abandoned its attack and defense status too much, so long as it doesn't hit, it's nothing worth mentioning.

Therefore, I won't let him attack.

In the moment he makes the motion to attack, I'll commence the attack to

his vitals, and make him shift from offense to defense.

(If I could complete the aria while defending against the rock hammer's handle――――)、

「Uhahahaha! Splendid. You have come to a splendid idea! But, in the end, it is just speed!!」

(.....So he figured it out!)

Giin! (Clang!)

When the swung down sword struck Terakio, as if I had just tried to cut steel, it was repelled.
.....But, because I, who could cut steel even without the Sacred Sword, was repelled, it means that he was even harder than steel.

「Hardening, huh...ッ」

He truly is like a rock. Now that it's come to this situation, my attack with the plain sword has become useless. Strikes and magic attacks would be more effective than cutting but, since I don't have any Maryoku, I can't use most of the attack type magic.
Which would mean, that I've ended up with striking him, but.....

「Uhahahaha! As expected, you cannot cut me! The only one to have cut me down while in this state, was the sole Preceding Hero!
Uhahahahahahahaha!!」

He probably has a great amount of self-confidence. While Terakio showed off his side chest, he sultrily laughed. Actually, stop posing!

The only one to cut him was me, huh. .....Haha, sorry Terakio, the me right now is the Sword of Sacrifice!!
See ya setting that I thought up in the past, I'll cut off anything! From today on, I'll be casting aside that title!

「In these twin crystal swords, "Crystal Venom", there exists two forms.....」

Kukekeke, just burn already, burn. It's already been foreseen that it would

end up like this anyhow. In that case, I'll just become Baba-chan's toy right to the end, damn it~!!

「Putting emphasis in the attack speed, these twin blades. .....And then, putting emphasis on a single strike, an extending blade!」

When the pommels of the two colored twin swords were joined together and twisted, a *Gachi* (Click) sound rang, and they meshed together to become a single weapon. As they did, both the different colored left and right swords, as if they were absorbing blood,
dyed red.

「This was the only one that I had decided that I should definitely not use, however, ...This is relatively urgent. .....Serpent Linked Twin Swords "Carbunculus"[36]!!」

A crystal sword dyed red like a ruby. The two golden jewels embedded in the sword guard looked as if it were glaring at the opponent just like a Basilisk would.

「This serpent sword that united them, sharpens the blade, and bisects all of creation———」

.....Though I say that, this time, since this sword was handed to me as a test, I don't know how much power it has.
Since this was also the first time that they were linked together, I tried out the swinging sensation of it while it made a *Vwun vwun* sound.
But, swinging it a few times, I understood. As expected of Jii-san, he's got splendid skill.

———But man, a double bladed sword is.....really cool, isn't it.....——

Ha!?

Wh, what did I just say.....Guh, something inside of me is starting to rage...!!

「I, I won't hang on much longer...We're commencing the attack, Darkness Fairyon[37]!」

「Un!」

At this rate, my undesired memories will revive, and I'll become who I once was. .....Before that, before I become a prisoner of madness, I'll defeat him!!

And though the speech in my mind had also become Chuuni, I called out to Lililuri who I had burdened on my "back".

「It was slow at first, but it will rapidly become faster! "Slow Starter"! 」

Lililuri, who wore the same overcoat as me, held her hand out to the sky. Ironically, the stupidly long aria was saved by the Chuuni-like explanation and Terakio Ossan's posing, but.....Well, let's leave it at that.

Now then.....the preparations to bring him down are arranged.

「Battle, commence...———」

◇

◇

Yashiro Yuu's lowering of his stance in order to start running and Terakio's materialization and raising of a rock hammer in front of Yuu, was almost simultaneous.

Yuu was evaluated to be slow-witted but, that speed, in regards to ordinary people, was no different from teleportation.
In the instant that Terakio vanished from his vision, he was about to be smashed by the rock hammer.

In contrast to that, Yuu coped with slow movements that were enough to be a huge level down from Terakio's.

Catching the large rock hammer's attack and not cutting it by subtly averting it, he daringly countered with a strike.
Every time he struck, pain would run through his right arm.
That was how it should be. He was receiving with "one hand" an attack that would easily smash and scatter a single person.

「Uhahahaha! Bisect all of creation is what you said but it would seem that it was just random nonsense! 」

「.....」

Even as Terakio, who did not notice that, laughed, Yuu didn't reply at all.
In order to make sure he didn't miss the "chance", he simply, repeated the sword play.

「.....Nu?」

Feeling the strangeness of that, Terakio frowned.
The pair of eyes that peeked out from the hood, did not overlook Terakio's slightest actions, and made one think they were the eyes of a hawk.

Several seconds after Yuu continued to receive them with the dual blade sword, he didn't receive them, he began avoiding Terakio's attacks.

Seeing Yuu avoid most of the unleashed attacks from the gigantic rock hammer by turning his body half a step, Terakio was honestly interested.

「That physical strength to defend against my attacks, and that ability to avoid them with a paper-thin distance.....You, you are a formidable enemy!」

If he were to take Terakio's attacks, he wouldn't be able to endure one.
Being shown that attack that possessed such destructive power could be repelled, in the next instant, he began seeing through them.

「Show me your seriousness! Would you not let me enjoy myself more!!?」

Terakio began to enjoy the conflict. A fierce attack that was like a windstorm, attacked Yuu.

「.....!」

Terakio's movements that were obviously different, he did not overlook them.
Smoothly avoiding the attack, it was there that he finally shifted to an attack.

「.....Gunu?」

The black overcoat wearing man, disappeared from Terakio's sight.
Ton. If one thought that it was a light kick to the ground, he disappeared so quickly that it would make one think that was an illusion.

And then, in the next moment, Terakio was blown away.

「Nuoh!?」

It wasn't that he shouted from pain.
It was from the surprise of the impact that was enough to make him float up and blow him away.

And then, that surprise continued.

Don (Bam). Making that sound, this time he was blown away towards the sky.
He probably received the attack at the back. While Terakio received the attack, he embraced the interest in the attack that possessed enough might to launch him up.

Maybe to respond to his demand, Yuu appeared even higher in the air than the launched up Terakio.

「I see, so it was that!」

Yuu fired the three short spears that he held in his left hand, and those short spears collided with Terakio altogether and, without going through his body, slammed Terakio into the ground as if they repelled him.

「.....Tsk, he sure is hard.」

Thinking that he could give damage to Terakio's hardened body if he gave an attack of a certain level, Yuu smacked his lips.
There was a total of 11 short spears. Receiving the 11 spears that should have had more force packed into them compared to the ones fired at the Basilisks, Terakio stood up while laughing.

「Uhahahaha! That was splendid but, it that all you have!?」

Terakio waited for the naturally landing Yuu.

「.....Rapid!」

In the air, pulling a short spear from the tool bag, Yuu started throwing.

「It is futile! I will not take the same move that many times! 」

「!?」

While echoing a thunderous roar, the short spear made impact. The spear, without hitting Terakio, collided with the ground.

「Uhahahaha! Show me that you can endure! 」

Jumping into the air, Terakio swung the rock hammer downward as if he were trying to knock him down.

Maybe because he didn't catch his movements in the air, Yuu was repelled like a ball and was blown away towards the ground.

「Nu?.....」

But Terakio looked at the swung rock hammer.

It was probably because he couldn't hear the push in the air and the force had waned, but even so, it should have been an attack that was enough to smash the earth.

And yet, there was no sensation of resistance transmitted to the hand that held the rock hammer, and Yuu also, while sliding on the ground, got down and stood.

A four legged standing motion. It was a movement where one goes on four legs like a beast. Yuu made use of this four legged standing motion. (Though, because one hand was occupied, it was actually three legs.)

"Getting down" from the swung down rock hammer on three legs, flying as if he repelled himself on his own and controlling his posture in the air, he descended.

(Getting to the state of being pushed away on the rock hammer, I messed up pretty badly.....It's still a distance I can reach, make it in time!!)

Taking a stance with the dual blade sword, aiming at Terakio who had gotten down and stood, Yuu dashed like a hurricane.

If one listened carefully, within the battlefield, *Gin*, the sound of a rock-cutting blade could probably be heard.

「.....Nu?」

Becoming aware of that, Terakio was, bisected.

「.....With this, it's once.」

Swinging the blade at a speed that it couldn't be seen, Yuu muttered with Terakio behind him.

「Gunuoohh!?」

This time, Terakio groaned from a pain that was beyond imagine, and, while making a *Gara gara* (Crumbling) sound, Terakio's body collapsed. In the next moment, Terakio appeared from the ground.

「.....!!」

Terakio said nothing.

It's because he sensed a warrior higher than himself.

Given a large sword cut on his hardened body, furthermore, an opponent that "killed" him once.
A reason to make light of him, there was none.

「Nuoooooohh!!」

Together with a howl, what unfolded was a fierce attack that devoted itself to the limits of tyranny.

Yuu avoided that fierce attack altogether.

(Fast! It makes it seem like the movements earlier were a lie!!)

He had movements slower than the slow-witted Terakio. However, as he was now, Yashiro Yuu's movements greatly overtook Terakio's and, without allowing Terakio to even counterattack, he killed him "one more time".

「Gunu!?」

His head cut, his heart pierced, and moreover, scattered to pieces, Terakio once again crumbled down.

「.....Splendid. ...This Terakio, cannot win against you.」

Once again appearing as if he were protruding out of the ground, Terakio, without possessing the rock hammer, just crossed his arms and muttered that. That long interval was probably the confliction of losing to a human but even so, fighting such a warrior. The pride as the summit of the Mazoku and the pride as a military man. And then, on top of the confliction, in his chest with the pride as a military man, he expressed the greatest compliment.
That he could not win.

The time since Terakio and Yuu started fighting was one minute.
Terakio, "himself", estimated that he couldn't defeat him.

「.....Yeah, there was no "reason" for me to lose. Sorry but, this time, it's my win.」

Lowering both swords, at Yuu who showed no intention to attack, Terakio grinned and smiled showing his teeth.

「Uhahahaha! Well then, let us have a death match next time! I wish to endlessly fight against you! 」

Jumping onto the cranium of the Earth Dragon while saying that, Terakio went and left towards the underground.
And then, no one chased after the escaping Terakio.

「.....I really am sorry, Ossan. As I am now, I'm only at this level.」

Glancing at the maiden he burdened on his back, Yuu made a small bitter smile.

Chapter 21 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【5】

「Damn, he's fast!」

「I'm saying that you're stubborn, human!!」

The sickle of wind and the dragon's Magic Sword cross with each other.

The Body Strengthening Magic casted on him Kaito and the wind governing Mazoku Wintos competed with each other with speed.

「"Gehhyou" (Moon Ice)!!」

「Guh, Leo, n, hartttt!!」

In the midst of that, while falling one level behind their speed, the azure sky knight slashed at Wintos.

The hit that was tinged with Ice Maryoku was fired riding on a rotation that would give one the impression of a round moon.

His body receiving the freezing ice fang, Wintos faced his expression of anger towards the knight of the azure sky.

「"Ryuusou Dragon Claw"!!」[38]

It was a slashing attack of flames that boasted a heat equivalent to the flames released from a fire dragon.

His movements slowed by the freezing that was spreading from the opening of the wound, three scars that looked like a claw were carved onto Wintos.

「Guh, gaaaaah!!」

Receiving attacks that surpassed the lethal amount, as expected, even one of

the top that possess a court rank, would raise an anguished howl.

「Kuh...However, in the end, it's just buying time.」

While gazing at that spectacle, Leonhart muttered as if he were spitting it out.

Within a moment, taking in the wind, the body was regenerating. Even if a direct hit was made, if they regenerate, there's no meaning to it.

「In that case, it's fine if we don't give him the leisure of being able to regenerate!」

Twisting the Dragon's Magic Sword, he took a stance as if it were a cane.

『————————————』

(I don't understand it.....The true words of dragons that ordinary men cannot understand, so this is Drago Lore!!)

Once, having assembled the special requirements to cancel the lack of Maryoku, it was a great magic that the most prominent magician, Norn, had shown.

『————————————』

Girori (Glare). Kaito's eyes caught Wintos.
That body, it had already finished regenerating.

「Drago Lore, is it? .....What the heck, if you have that, use it earlier! 」

While spreading out Kamaitachi[39] into the surroundings, Wintos raised the sickle of wind over his head. At that stance, Leonhart shuddered. Having seen a fight from before, this was Wintos' prided technique.

Gathering wind, it was a Secret Technique that was fired together with the slashing attack.
The wind would cut through everything like a Kamaitachi, and that Kamaitachi would whirl as if it were a storm.
If one were to receive that, without any difficulty at all, it would end.

『My ancestor that is the Ice Spirit Glasdine[40], in place of that name, manifest――』

Jumping upon the black Kulkel that had just come running, Leonhart drew the Magic Sword Glaselat[41], and he came dancing in front of Wintos and Kaito.

「"Ice Wall"!!」

What was fired was a wall of ice. The rampart of ice that spread out with Leonhart in the center isolated Wintos and Leonhart.

「You're too slow, "Fuuga Renzan" (Wind Fang Continuous Slash)!!」

The wind that was collected at the sickle was released at the same time he swung down.
The storm of slashes that rolled with the sickle as the starting point cut and shaved the rampart of ice, destroying it in an instant.

(To have gone through my Ice Wall so easily...In that case!)

At the nearing Kamaitachi, Leonhart sheathed his sword into the scabbard.

「Hah, have you given up!?」

Seeing the katana that Leonhart put away, Wintos ridiculed him, and then, he changed to an expression of shock.

「.....It couldn't, be...」

「It's exactly that, -desuyo!」

Lowering his waist and twisting his body, his hand extended towards the hilt.
If it were seen by the modern Japanese person, they should understand it to be the "iai's" stance.

「His secret technique, though it took three years, I've also grasped it -desu.」

Leonhart showed a refreshing smile that was enough to make any woman

nearly swoon if they saw it.
In an instant, a sword flash ran.

「”Zetsuei” (Severing Shadow).....Oya, I have missed.」

「.....Leonhart...ッ」

The storm of Kamaitachi that touched the sword flash dispersed, and right at Wintos’ feet, there was the traces of the sword tearing the earth.

The high-speed slash that was fired from the iai became a slashing wave, and could be said to have skimmed and flew right beside Wintos.

Wintos got angry, and that’s how it should’ve been. The slashing wave just now went right to the limit of not hitting Wintos.

Thinking that he had gone easy on him, Wintos showed a face of anger and the wind around him whirled.

「I can’t cut you down with the equipment I have now after all. .....Well, it does seem that he has a move though.」

If one saw behind Leonhart, what was there was the figure of Kaito who had finished an aria.

「”Dragon Armament Dragonic Rage”!!」

His eyes that hid anger had become redder than blood, and gleamed.

◇

With Terakio driven off, the soldiers in the area that saw were excited.

Even though there were still Mazoku around, they stood restlessly.

「Tsk, I stood out too much. .....Sylvia, could you calm them down.」

「Ah, right. .....Sir Doltani! 」

As Sylvia shouted, an armor wearing middle aged giant[42] appeared riding a

warhorse. It was a person that I also knew, Viscount Doltani Macaltolton.

「Yes. .....DON'T DISTURB THE LINE OF BATTLE!!」

「っ!?」

Shouting with a volume that could make the ears go strange for a moment, Sir Doltani glanced at the soldiers that looked like they formed a line in a panic and then he came down from the warhorse.

「It sure has been a while, Yashiro-dono.」

My figure was technically supposed to be concealed but, what's with you getting the person inside right as if it were a matter of fact?

「It sure has, Dol-san. How did you know it was me? 」

「Hahah, it has also been three years since I last hear you say that.
From the fighting style from earlier, and then from her Highness' heated looks, I noticed.」

While the good-natured Ossan knight laughed with a smile, he dropped a bomb.

「Wha!? ...I, I didn't do...」

「Ah~...In that case, guess there's no helping it.」

「Th, there's no not helping it.」

Seeing the face turning red Sylvia, the corners of my mouth naturally turned upward.

Kui, kui (Tug, tug.)

.....No, it's being pulled.

The thin fingers extending from my back pinched my face and lightly pulled it.

「Hihihuhi?」

As I looked back at Lililuri while my face was still being pulled, Lililuri frightfully made a serious face.

「Lililuri, ……"what are you looking at?"」

「A really, really strong person is coming. ……Yuu, it looks like you'll lose to her! 」

Although she isn't as frightened as she was as the time with the Basilisks, she "saw" the future where I lose and became worried.

「Makes it look like I'll lose……In other words, they're at Terakio standard……Glakiesta, huh.」

I took Lililuri down from my back. Maybe because she understood what I was trying to say, she made a deep nod.

「Sylvie, I'm sure there a lot that you want to ask, and there's a lot that I want explained, but we'll leave that for later.」

「That's, true. ……Then, come to Leezelion's tent. There, we'll talk.」

「Ou. ……Then ……please, take her and run.」

Sha———

I draw the twin swords.

If the "current" Lililuri says they'll come, they'll definitely come.

「……W, wait, what's going on? In the first place, that Elf maiden is…———」

「She's master's, "Norn's" disciple.」

「!?」

Sylvia's large emerald eyes, opened even wider.

「She's……"the Witch of Time's"?」

Sylvia glared at Lililuri with a sharp look.
As if she were frightened by that glare, Lililuri hid behind me.

「Hey, don't glare. You're a beauty so there's an intensity to it.」

That's right. She probably didn't intend to glare. But, when the slightly upturned eyed Sylvia's appearance is coupled with her eyes narrowing, just by looking at the other person it looks like she's glaring at them.

「B, beauty!?.....」

Seeming to have gotten excited by my words, Sylvia's face turned red. No, aren't you snapping a bit too much just from me telling you not to glare?

Well, putting that aside, Lililuri, as Baba-chan's disciple, satisfied the minimum requirements.

An extraordinary sense towards crisis, in other words, a sixth sense.

Baba-chan's story of the sixth sense was that it's a future prediction, and a future prediction was a warning send from the future self to the past self.

In regards to that sixth sense, Lililuri possessed that enough of that ability that the Witch of Time that was Norn gave her the stamp of approval.

For the time with Basilisks, since her brain couldn't withstand the bewilderment of her own ability beginning to awaken and the fear of the hopeless situation at the time, she fainted.
But, having finished "several years" of study in only a few days, Lililuri knew the time of the "Witch of Time" .....in other words, the rudiments of "Time Magic", and for Lililuri, who became the "Apprentice Magician of Time", similar to something being right beside her, the future became a familiar existence to her.

「Lililuri "saw" it. Glakiesta is coming.」

Digesting the short words I said, Sylvia nodded.

「Sir Doltani, use the Magic Corps. Turn the whole army around, take a

sufficient distance, and take the preparations for the invocation of wide area magic.」

「At your will. ……And what of Her Highness? 」

At Dol-san's words, Sylvia replied with a high-pitched whistle.

『Apologies for the delay, Princess.』

Maybe coming on the dependence of Sylvia's whistle, the white type Kulkel came up running.

「If it's an Ice user, I also have the advantage. ……Leo and I are of the Spirit Glasdine's lineage. Though not as much as Leo, even I should be able to be of some help.」
The minute she said that, Sylvia straddled the white type Kulkel, Schwarz.

「My ancestor is Ifride[43]. ……The King of the Flame Spirits.」

Chapter 22 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【6】

「You know that's definitely not allowed!」

As I yelled, Sylvia was surprised, and then, as far as I could see, she became displeased.

「You have a grasp of my magic right? If your opponent is Glakiesta, I can fight well enough! 」

「It's a problem before that, idiot! You're the current country's top you know!
What is a person of the top running around for!?
In the first place, your fighting Terakio was a mistake! 」

「At that time, if I didn't do so, the army would have had huge damages!」

「If you died, it would have become an even worse situation!」

「There's Alicia. It's not like my lineage would die out you know! 」

「You dumbass son of a bitch!」[44]

「Though I'm like this, I'm a woman!」

「I'm~ not talking about you like that~!」

Just as we were about to get into each other's face yelling, a low toned laughter was heard.

「As usual, you two are really honest. However, while getting along with each other like a married couple isn't a problem, its war time right now.」

Dol-san laughed as if he were amazed by a number of things.

Damn, it certainly is just as he said.

Due to my conversation with Sylvia who I hadn't met in a long time, it looks like even I had become restless.

「M, married couple!?」

「Don't respond to every little thing like you usually do!」

Getting her face bright red like an apple from a trivial matter...っ.

「Tsk.... Lililuri, do you know the exact time that Glakiesta is coming? 」

「Glakiesta? .....Uun. That person, isn't coming, you know? 」

「Ha?」

Lililuri tilted her head as if to say I have no idea what you're talking about. No no, same to you, what are you saying?

「No, didn't you just say it. That Glakiesta is coming.....」

「Uun, I don't remember saying something like that?」

Oi, I think I suddenly hallucinated the shape of a single hair standing up like an antenna just now.[45]

Eh, what? An opponent that I would have a close fight with as I am now that's in this battlefield.....if they're Duke Class average, it is Glakiesta, isn't it?

At that time that I had a naked association with the genderless appearing Wintos, Terakio, and one other guy, I confirmed that they were guys, and got depressed.

Which would mean a Mazoku other than a Duke class? Certainly, there are some that rival them, but that in itself probably isn't it.

It's true that at the times when I don't use the Sacred Sword, I drop in quality and my war potential decreases dramatically.

But, even then, I'm strong enough "not to lose" to a Duke Class opponent.

So long as they don't attack me in numbers, there's no factor for me to lose to.

No, wrong.

That's wrong.

In the first place, from the first thought, there was a mistake.

Who said at the beginning that there was only those three in the battlefield?

In the first place, the two who were in the battlefield were Glakiesta and Wintos.
Terakio Ossan "also" appeared in the middle of it. No matter who came, it wouldn't be strange!

「.....There's one thing I want to ask, Lililuri. .....That woman's hair, "what color" is it? 」

「Eh?」

Damn it, this is the worst. Even though I finally sent the Ossan back without the sacred sword, the "meaning" of that is gone!

「?.....What's wrong? .....Is there something behind me.....っ!?」

Noticing my gaze, Sylvia turned her head behind her.

What was there was, coming descending "from the sky", a red haired woman.

Descending onto the ground on three legs like a cat, holding a burning completely red halberd in one hand, it was a blueish-white skinned, Mazoku.
That hair that was red like flames lifted from the impact of her coming down and waved in the wind.

「Was it, stupidly red hair like that?」

「Un. .....It's th, that person.」

A young lady that you really couldn't say that she noticed just now. What was at the place that young lady pointed to was,

「As soon as I came here after hearin' Terakio was beaten.....What is this? Sylvia, it wasn't you right? .....So~, what? Are ya sayin' that shorty of a figure over there was the bastard that defeated him? Ah? 」

a Mazoku whose only feature that was to my liking was her looks and was usually in a ticked-off state.
The Six Blade General, the War Princess that governs flames.

「Agniera.....!」

Her original name was, Flam.

She's "Agniera the Convicted" that is said to possess the "strongest" ability even among the Six Blade Generals.

As I am now, she's an opponent that I can't win against even if I use the speed from Lililuri's magic of time.

And that's how it should be. In simple offensive ability, when lined up with Terakio Ossan, she surpasses him in speed. Furthermore, she makes physical attacks meaningless, since she can't be killed.

Even if the Six Blade Generals possessed their respective high abilities, and were ganged up on, she's the only one that can't be killed.

Possessing an immortal nature that was enough to rival me and the Demon Lord, she repeats the "reincarnation" that is similar to the Phoenix's disposition.

And then, in addition to that immortal nature, she has the Mazoku's strongest class's strength, and then she has a muscle brain head that doesn't think of the consequences.

Not matter how many times I killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed and killed her, she's a lunatic that would brandish her halberd of flames with pleasure.

She's a pervert that loves the smell of her opponent's sweat burning.

She's the only one, that I can't win against "as I am now".

「.....Ah"?」

「Eh?」

I heard something like the sound of something rubber-like being pulled and torn. Bachi...that's not it. Butsu.....that's not it either.[46]

「Bastard.....You, just called by that "name", didn't you?」

Ah, I~ see, buchi (snap).....is it.

I get it, I get it. I mean, Agniera's expression has become something pretty amazing after all.

Sh, shooooottttt!!

For an angry her, that's just adding fuel to the fire!?

Only with Agniera.....wh~at a(ry

「Go die, human.」

Feeling heat around my head, my consciousness was cut off once right there.

Chapter 23 - The Glard Wasteland Battle【7】

「Now then, why don't I have you answer me now?」

「Well now, what was it again? He's just the Sacred Sword's "adept"...was it? There's no such thing. There ain't no hero other than "that guy".」

A deep, deep, dark place.

An abyss that people call a Demonic Cavern. Name of Makai[47].

A purple mist covered hell where Maryoku so dense that it could be visibly confirmed gushed out as a miasma.

The Demon Castle where the former Demon Lord sat in and where his subordinates knelt in front him was in this place.

A woman possessing blue, long hair that was similar to water flowing in a river, and a woman whose red hair extended out similar to a burning fire. While both of them had the shapes of people, they had bluish-white skin and golden pupils. .....They were Mazoku.

「It because we know that that he is an adept, isn't it? And even if you try to change the subject with that, you can't. .....Why did you return on your own? Even though there weren't any plans for you to come out from the start, after going because you wanted to, you immediately come back.....What happened? 」

「I just couldn't get into the mood.」

「It's pointless to lie to me, you know? Ever since you came back, you, who went to the point of calling upon me, have been in a really good mood, haven't you. Though I don't know why you're trying to cover up for someone, there's only one person that would make you show such a reaction. .....It's

“him”, isn’t it? 」

The two who were sitting in black chairs, were not in a state that could be called peaceful. Rather, an atmosphere that suggested that they would kill each other at any moment now was being emitted.

「Don’t lay a hand on him! He’s mine! 」

Gatan (Clatter). While the crimson haired woman……Agniera stood up making that sound and made her surroundings sway from heat, the blue haired woman scowled.

「Ahh, as I thought. He has been summoned to this world once again, has he? 」

The blue haired woman who understood from Agniera’s attitude laughed with a giggle and readjusted her legs.

「Guh, ……Aquadine[48]!
Bitch, you led me into that! 」

「It’s your fault for getting caught by that, isn’t it?」

In response to the raging Agniera, the woman called Aquadine lightly warded her off similar to how water would.

「I see……He, Yuu Yashiro has come. The preceding hero……No, he’s still the current hero, wasn’t he.」

「Aquadine! If you put a hand on Yuuya, I’ll burn you, got it!? The one that’s going to kill that guy is me! 」

「Though I understand your way of liking him, at least say his name properly.」

Making a sigh that seemed like she was slightly tired of her, Aquadine quietly left her seat and started walking.

「っ!!」

「.....You can be at ease. I won't do anything to meddle with him. .....I have my own plans. So long as he doesn't become an obstacle, I don't particularly care about the Hero. Do as you like.」

Aquadine, who had the flame axe thrust right before the base of her head, said that with a cool[49] face, removed the flame axe with a finger, and went and left the area.

「.....As I like, huh.」

Agniera once again remembered that chance meeting from a few days ago.

◇

「!?」

Agniera's chin faced upward. Agniera bent back as if she had just received an uppercut.

Receiving a strong "shock", while Agniera did have a slight pain, as if it were a time where the world was truly overturned, she took a huge shock.

「Fuu, ...It was only for an instant but, it bought enough time until my revival, huh.」

The head of the man right in front of Agniera that should have exploded, was uninjured. No, that wasn't the only thing.

「Y, ...you!」

From the interval of the hood being blown away, black hair.....and then a recognizable face appeared.
While feeling surprise and delight, Agniera raised her voice.

「Ku, ...Kuhahahah! This is the greatest! The fact that you came back!!」

Brandishing her halberd of flames, Agniera went to slice Yuu while laughing.

While dodging that attack that was fired at god-like speed, Yuu once again made an action of flicking his thumb.

「That won't work a second time, you know?」

Pulling the halberd with quick movements, Agniera easily blocked the invisible bullet with the halberd's grip.

「Kuh...For the Invisible Eraser[50] that I worked on mastering from my middle school graduation to my high school entry as well as up to the time of my re-summoning to have no effect.....!!」

「As if I'd be stopped by such a cheap trickkkk!!」

As Agniera trampled the ground with her long legs, blowing away the ground, flame pillars spouted up in the area.

「Why you...!」

At Yuu who had taken some distance in order to escape from the randomly appearing flame pillars, the flame clad Agniera closed in.

「Element[51]!? You, are you seriously trying to kill me!?」

「Isn't that only natural? ...How many years do you think "I"[52] have waited?」

Yuu, who promptly drew the crystal sword and defended against Agniera's attack, raised his voice in surprise.
Her skin red, her hair flickering like flames, her naked body clad in flames, Agniera skillfully manipulated the two ended halberd, and, to not give Yuu the chance to attack, drove in with continuous attacks.

(Tsk.....so I can't stay "selfish", huh.)

While only defending against Agniera's attacks, Yuu, who couldn't find any means of escape, made a large click of his tongue.

「These three years, I've want to kill you, just kill you so badly I just couldn't stand it!
.....If you don't put in some serious effort, I'll be troubled.」

The two ended halberd joined into one and became a huge flame axe.

「!?」

「I don't know why you aren't getting serious but……if you aren't going to get serious, I just have to make you.」

Jumping up high, twisting her body in the air, she showed a throwing stance.

「Get blown away, entirely……『Gehenna Flame』!」

That was a flame that made everything into ashes and dust.

That one attack that could destroy a country in just one attack, was fired in this wasteland.

「……Good grief, I guess the slow life really was impossible for me, huh.」

Yuu, who made a wry smile mixed together with a sigh, put his hand up in the sky. As if something were there, as if something was coming there, he spread the palm of his hand wide.

「Soul Desire」

The vicinity was enveloped in a dazzling aurora.

◇

St. Lonvaldia Calendar, Year 146.

The ground of the Amatel[53] Second Advent, Glard Wasteland.

This year, it was said that the Glard Wasteland would later continue to be the first point of legend for the huge battle that occurred.

『Glard Wasteland Interception War』

The mixed Demon Lord Army of 300,000 versus the Allied Forces of 100,000 that was comprised of the Luxeria Kingdom as the leader, various countries starting with the continent's largest military nation Valanshel and the great magic country Leezelion, as well as gathered mercenaries from their respective towns.

Though they were forced into a hard fight by the enemy who started off at first with court rank possessor,
the pair of『Hero Kaito』and the『Azure Sky Knight Leonhart』made a united front and splendidly crushed the Duke-ranked War Soldier of the Wind Sickle, Wintos.
It heavily overturned the state of the war.

Behind the scenes of the Hero and the holy knight's efforts, the curtains raised here as well on the legend of the mysterious man who called himself the『Darkness Executioner』.
Knowing no external characteristics other than him using a two ended sword and him being fully dressed in black clothing, he ran through the battlefield with speed like that of a hurricane, and seeing his figure bury the enemy like a storm, for all of those that were together with him on the battlefield,

『Storm Bringer』[54]

is what they called him.

It is said that at the same time that the Hero and the holy knight defeated Wintos, he crushed the War General of the Rock Hammer Terakio, who was

known to have the same rank as Wintos, alone.

Also, in this war, the entry of a Six Blade General that would be the fourth one was also confirmed.

It was the one that the Holy Ulquiorra Faith gave the nickname “Agniera the Convicted”.

However, immediately following her entry, it became her retreat. Nay, it couldn’t be called a retreat.

『Agniera the Convicted』 was defeated by the Preceding Hero, who appeared together with an aurora and was dressed in a white armor.
A great man who had once saved the world. The strongest swordsman that repelled the Demon Lord. It was said that with the entry of the Preceding Hero, Agniera challenged him and retreated without laying a hand or foot on him.

Though he had come running for the sake of Sylvia Loto Sheriotto Leezelion, who he had once shared joys and sorrows with, his true reason cannot be said for sure.

Having lost two pillars of the Six Blade Generals that were the summit of the Demon Lord Army, the court ranked classes synchronized with each other and retreated, and the Demon Lord Army that became only monsters was exterminated by the allied forces.

The allied forces had casualties that surpassed 30,000, but though they were the main ones who suffered casualties, they obtained a victory that was enough to be considered a brilliant achievement.

『An excerpt from Saint Tilialuri and the Black Hero, Chapter of Meetings, Section 7』

Chapter 24 - The Preceding Hero's Neighborhood Salutations

Holy City "Angelic".

Being the Holy Ulquiorra Faith's headquarters, it is also the sacred ground where the First Holy Woman Vivian Minato Sora Angelic had made her advent.

The appearance of the buildings that were lined in a row and made uniform in white was beautiful and the chalk tower that was erected in the center engendered them with holiness.
It's a sacred town that over tens of thousands of believers visit every year.

Even in such a city, a squirming evil exists. If the light gets stronger, so does the darkness.

The chalk tower, "Lutifel". In the top floor of that tower that the Holy Ulquiorra religious organization owns, with the Pope having departed to Luxeria, in the now vacant Pope's seat, man with a grown fat body and a pointlessly self-important attitude was at the top of the organization.

This man whose oily face was always warped in joy and, without a shred of piety, was like that of a one obsessed in gathering money was this religious organization's Cardinal.

「Everything mentioned are the details of what happened in the earlier Glard Wasteland Interception War. Also, the figures of the man naming himself the Darkness Executioner and the Preceding Hero have been designed to be covered up.」

The black haired young Sister that was dressed in a black vestment uninterestedly reported the several sheets of paper of a bundle in her hand to that man.
That man that brazenly sat in the Pope's seat even though he was a Cardinal

slammed the glass in his hand, making a noise, and stood up.

「That damned Preceding Hero...How annoying! That brat is always getting in my way! 」

Trampling the thrown glass over and over with foot, the man had disturbed his breathing and, while breathing with his shoulders, began to walk.

「All because of that guy defeating the Demon Lord, I missed out on having three women of the highest grade!! And then, once again, my chance to have that Sylvia, lost to that guy! .....っ, unforgivable, I won't forgive you Preceding Hero!!」

While taking his anger out on things like the table and chair, the Cardinal screamed like a pig.

While being one who served God, the man drowned in sexual desire, waving around his authority.

The man that treated the current Pope as a puppet and exercised his authority as he liked was a fool that was convinced that he obtain everything that he desired.

Since long before three years ago, though he tried to obtain Leezelion's beautiful and well-known three sisters by indirectly instigating the Mazoku, that failed when Yashiro Yuu, who was the Preceding Hero that was summoned three years ago, had appeared.
This time as well, if they were to have been defeated, that responsibility wouldn't have been on Valanshel nor on Luxeria, but it should have gathered onto Leezelion. But, once again the Hero, the Hero, the Hero prevented that aim entirely.

And then, what decided it was three years ago. Yuu had exposed the religious organization's darkness and denounced it.
Though he had returned to being Cardinal even now, three years ago, the man had once lost his standing.

With cold eyes, the young Sister looked at the man whose face was completely red and was giving out a yell.

◇

「Haa……Damn it all.」

I, who had finished breakfast at the Puppy's Cry, while suffering a slight depression, was arranging my preparations for departure.

If you're asking the reason I've become depressed ……it's about the second names that somehow increased.
Having won the war, Luxeria had a revelry where even the many nations' heads, the really distinguished people, had congregated.
At the time when I was eating my breakfast before my departure at the Puppy's Cry, which was no exception and was overflowing with customers that were celebrating the victory, I heard that, even if I didn't want to.

The rumor-loving self-proclaimed well-informed people sat together at a table and told the men about the Glard Wasteland Battle.

Luxeria's Heroes had————
Leezelion's Azure Sky Knight had———

As the topics changed from one thing to another, suddenly in the middle of it,

The Preceding Hero had————
The man calling himself the Darkness Executioner had—————

it changed and fixed onto the subject of me. Well, there's no helping that the people that know about the rumors don't know that the Executioner and the Preceding Hero are the same person, but since both of them are about me, I'm so embarrassed I feel like I could die.
Luxeria Hero……Pretty Boy-kun and the others have probably been thoroughly talked about.
Leonhart is also famous after all……I guess you could say that it's obvious that the only information that didn't spread around among all that was the story of Darkness Executioner = me, and that the Preceding Hero that saved the world a few years ago = me.

Various speculations flew about especially regarding the Darkness

Executioner.
Wielding twin blades dyed in blood, an overwhelming fight like an executioner, just like how he named himself———that was without a doubt a demon.
...Is what they say.

Though other various rumors are arbitrarily streaming about, it seems that the theory that a Mazoku had changed to the Human's side was especially supported.
Well, it looks like a big part of the reason for that is because he defeated the Duke-class Terakio, who couldn't be defeated by a simple human, alone. (Though in actuality, he only retreated).

At the time he was called the eighth Duke-class, the muscles along my spine shuddered. W, Way too embarrassing.

I thought that I had more or less gotten used to the Chuuni manner since this was a different world but, hearing the talk those men were having, experiencing awkwardness and embarrassment from that full blown Chuuni conversation, I felt like I'd die in agony. I will never return to being a Chuunibyou, never.

However, as I was stuffing my cheeks with the hardening bread while I tried to ignore their talking voices, I learned the shocking truth.

「Oh yeah, my son that went out into the war said that he saw the guy. Said that he was a black clothed swordsman that mowed down enemies like a windstorm.」

「Haha, a windstorm huh. That's a perfectly fitting phrase. The Darkness Executioner is being called Storm Bringer by the country's distinguished people and by the guys in the Guild.」

「What!? .....The Darkness Executioner belongs to the Guild, right? So that means that he has two Guild second names? 」

「It seems that it's informal but they say that's what the Guild Master said.」

「Well, I guess if you defeat a Duke Class, it'll get attached even if you don't

want it to...」

Storm Bringer.

「S, Storm Bringer they say, Storm Bringer they say!!」

I was fainting in agony at my own Chuuni name in the room where I had finished arranging my things, and was rolling around on the bed.
Incidentally, right now I have Adventurer-style leather equipment garments.
As if I'd ever wear something like black robes ever again.

「Oya, you're not together with Lililuri-chan today?」

As I descended to the first floor of the Puppy's Cry, the landlady spit out the same exact words that she said this morning.

「Didn't I tell you that she'd be staying at an acquaintance's place?」

「What the heck, and here I thought you were abandoned.」

While I looked at the landlady that was making a hearty *Kahaha* laugh with a sidelong glance, I carried my luggage bag on my back and left the Puppy's Cry behind.

The main street of Luxeria that was flourishing in victory was once again in revelry. As I pass through the congestion that was in the middle of the festival's precession state and arrive at the Guild, I notice that the reception desk had returned to the usual Busty-chan.

As if she had noticed my glance, she smiled sweetly looking at me.

「I have been entrusted with a letter from the Guild Master, Norn.」

She had a business smile.

「From Baba-cha.....N, Norn-sama?」

As I was about to say Baba-chan, an extreme bloodlust from Busty-chan was poured on me for only an instant.
Is Busty-chan a person that has faith in Baba-chan?[55]

I have memory of a young Baba-chan's kid Elf boy also giving me an extreme glare before.[56]

When I asked, since she nodded, I took the stationary and open the seal.

◇

【First of all, I would like to apologize for not seeing you off. The managing of the postwar matters have been much too urgent and I am unable to leave my principal residence.

And then, since there were too many things that I thought I should write and that I wished to write in the letter, I was troubled.

Now then, this is about what you are probably particularly worried about, but be at ease.
The Holy Capital has yet to accurately perceive your existence from this time's case.

Thinking "Was it a Mazoku?" of the suspicious swordsman that was you, they still have not noticed that it was the Preceding Hero.

In regards to the Darkness Executioner, he will be treated as one under my direct control. This way, they will not be able to easily lay a hand on you.
It will hang a topic that will not die out of interest for them. As long as you do not flashily go wild to a certain extent, not only the Preceding Hero, they probably will not notice that you are the Darkness Executioner. Be at ease, and go slowly tour the world.

Also, since I thought that it would prove useful in your travels, I have enclosed your next Guild Card. If you use this, you will be able to pull out several millions of Cash from the Guild. Should you run into any kind of trouble, be sure to use this. Also, at the times I will dispatch you as the Darkness Executioner, this Guild Card will shine red. I would like you to use that as a signal.

Safe travels.

To my dear favorite pupil】

◇

In Baba-chan's forte of cursive that was to the point of being beautiful, she was probably holding in the laughter as was writing around the part of the Darkness Executioner. I can see her squirming around like an earthworm.

Even though it's a deeply emotional kind of letter, various things are disappointing!

Hn? That reminds me, I thought that the stationary was heavy but it did say something about a card being enclosed, didn't it.

As I immediately thrust my finger inside the stationary to try and pull out the contents, a single sheet of paper together with a black-dyed card come out.

「It is the Guild Master authorized Guild Card of the Guild's highest rank SS. The pocket watch drawn on the card is this Luxeria Guild's mark, and for those Guild members that possess the Guild Mark, they are under the Guild Master of that Mark's direct control, a so-called right-hand man treatment of sorts.」

The pocket watch Guild Mark that was drawn abstractly was drawn with gold, and not only the mark but the letters were also golden.
As I gazed at it thinking that it had a high class feeling to it in some respects, Busty-chan explained it to me.

「A Guild Mark.....Is someone like me really alright?」

Isn't it just to make me fight with a sign on my back?
I probably shouldn't say this but this is completely for places other than battle, you know?

「If Guild Master Norn thinks you to be worthy of entrusting it to you, there will be no objections to it.」

「Entrust, huh. .....That reminds me, what could this one be.」

After gazing at the black card once again, I look at the single sheet of paper. Having been folded into fourths, when I open it,

【P.S.
Go to the stable that you used before.

That and if you're still thinking of where to go, my recommendation is the Southern Gehl Archipelago, you know?
You can see your favorite women's swimsuits as much as you like after all.】

is what was shortly written.

「Recommendation, is it. .....Thank you very much.」

For me who has had bitter experiences with the word "recommendation", collecting my sour face that was distorted like it were chewed up, I somehow control it down to a wry smile and said my thanks to Busty-chan.

「We'll be awaiting for your next visit.」

.....Damn it~, when you say that with such a broad smile, it just makes me want to come back again!

While feeling sympathy with the mentality of the Ossans that frequently visit the cabaret clubs all around the world, I leave the Guild.

The next place that I headed to was old man Gold's workshop.
Having headed straight there after returning from the battlefield, I came to recover the two crystal swords that I handed to him.

「O~I, is the shitty gramps in~!!?」

「Yer too noisy, ya shitty brat!」

As I entered the workshop that had weapons lying about and shouted out, I was immediately returned with a large voice.

「So you've come, ya damned shitty brat. Usin' precious items that other people poured their all into until it's a mess! 」

The geezer that appeared while kicking away the weapons was angry to the point of his face turning red. Could it be that a huge defect appeared on the

crystal sword that he handed me?

「There was no helping that. I fought against both that Terakio and Flam...no, Agniera you know? Rather, it's amazing that they didn't break.」

「That's because it's a weapon that I forged.」

Just as I praised him, his mood lightened up.

「So, is it fixed up?」

When I ask that, he replied with his nose with a *Hmph* and threw the twin swords in their scabbards at me.

「Thanks.」

「Brat, is it true that yer leavin' this town?」

As I said my thanks for what I received, he returned with a question.

「Yeah. .....Though this time, me coming to Luxeria was something like an accident, well, it's just about the right time, so I was thinking of slowly touring the world.」

Since he had asked with a serious face, I answered honestly.

If I were to be under Baba-chan's patronage, I probably wouldn't have to worry about various things. But, I was thinking that I wanted to see this world that has become peaceful.
Though the Demon Lord Army is moving, the Demon Lord is sealed. You could say that this is peaceful enough.

「That so. .....If the condition of your sword gets bad, come see me again.」

Saying only that, the old man went back inside the workshop.

「.....Thank you.」

The old man probably didn't hear, but I left behind some words of thanks and left the shop.

Chapter 25 - The Preceding Hero Goes on a Journey

「Tre-san?」

「Oh, so you've come Yuuya...No, it was Yuu Yashiro wasn't it. Why didn't you tell me that I was saying it wrong? 」

As I arrive at the Train Loan Barn, what was in front of the store was Tre-san petting a grey type (plumage?) Kulkel.

「What is Tre-san doing in a place like this?」

Although she had participated in the Glard Wasteland battle, since I had to run around guided by Lililuri, without making a united front with Tre-san, I needed to quickly run away once the battle was over. Since we only had a bit of small talk before going to the war, it's been a while since I've met up with Tre-san.

As usual, she's in erotic equipment.....

「Fufu...Come now, wipe that drool.」

「Ah, excuse me.」

As I was fascinated by the erotic equipment, I was handed a handkerchief together with a gentle smile. .....It was a sweet handkerchief that had white as its base color.

「You know, though that's also good, I think black would match Tre-san. A black lace design.」

「That's none of your business. .....May I ask the reason? 」

「Because it's sexy.」

「You never change, do you.」

Maybe because my remark was really funny, Tre-san laughed with a giggle.
.....What could it be, this peaceful atmosphere.....Huh? Are Tre-san's eyes looking somewhat sad? .....C, could it be...I don't think it could but!

「Tre-san, could it be you think of me as.....」

「Today, I came to see you off.」

「That was an immediate reply.」

She replied quickly enough to interrupt my words.

「Well, I do think that it's great that I met you though.」

「T, Tre-san!」

「I don't mind embracing you but that'll be an extra fee, you know?」

「You're taking my money!?」

「Of course. Good women are expensive after all.」

Saying that, Tre-san, who showed a smile, sweetly.....without joking around, became charmed.

「At, at any rate, what's with that Kulkel? .....This is the first time I've seen a grey type.」

「Fufu.... Going by what Master said, Yuu, it seems to be your Kulkel, you know? 」

Having become embarrassed, I changed the subject, but it would seem that Tre-san figured it out.
She looked at me with a smile that was like one that which a slightly amazed Onee-san shows a mischievous child.
Guh, wh, what is with this embarrassment! It feels like I'm being treated like a child even though I'm already at the age of 16.

「Wait, it's mine?」

Maybe responding to my words, the grey type Kulkel took two, three steps closer, and rubbed its giant beak on my arm.

「.....You, are you Weiß and Schwarz' child? 」

As I looked closer, since it somehow resembled the Kulkel I knew, I stroked its beak while asking, and as I did, it cried *Kukeh* with a slow voice.
It would seem that though it can't talk human speech, it can understand it.

「Now I get it.....So it's from Sylvia.」

The awfully attached, about one-and-a-half year old Kulkel bent its legs and lowered its posture.

「You're telling me to get on? Haha, you guys, both parents and child all together sure are eager to be ridden on. Hoitto (Here we go).」

There weren't any reins but, as I straddle it while gently gripping the base of the Kulkel's neck, the grey type Kulkel walked around looking delighted.

「.....Nn, you really are those guys' child. The feeling riding you is the best~.」

As I stroked its neck, once again, it cried *Kukeh* with a slow voice.

「Yotto. .....If it's like this, you don't need reins, huh.」

Normal Kulkel are cowardly and have difficulty getting attached to people. Therefore, there is a need to control them with reins, but, maybe because these parents and child are able to understand human speech, it seems that their fear of people isn't that violent. Though Leo and Sylvia use reins in order to keep their balance on top of those way too fast parents.

「.....Yosh, then I guess we should get going.」

When I light hit the base of its head, replying with a *Kukeh*, the Kulkel's feet went *Clip-clop* and.....No, since it's not a horse, is that the wrong way to say it?
Well, the sound doesn't matter.

While it's stretched out tail swayed, it began walking to the Royal Capital's west gate.

「.....See you later. I'll be coming back again after all.」

「See ya. .....I'll be waiting in anticipation.」

While lightly waving her hand, the brown beauty Tre-san answered so.

◇

「I wonder if I should have met with Pretty Boy-kun and the others?」

The idea that came to mind after leaving a bit from the gate, was rejected in the next moment.
The reason was because even though I finally left the city as an ordinary person, if I were to meet with those guys that now became celebrities in Luxeria as Heroes, that would make Baba-chan's unseen under the table hard work and the feelings of Sylvia and others that kept quiet and gave me a single Kulkel all meaningless.

Well, it should be alright to leave it to them to bring the world peace as Heroes.
The Demon Lord won't be able to revive after all.

「Now~ then, where to go.....?」

Opening the map, and deciding on a good looking place to go to, in my ears, I hear footsteps running towards me.

There's a festival right now, so if they were heading towards the Royal Capital I wouldn't have minded it but running towards the outside is probably a lot less likely.

Ah, no. They might be in the middle of running to a relative's wedding just like Melos[57].

And as I was thinking of such unnecessary things, I heard a young lady's voice.

「Yuu!」

Only a little over a month had passed since I came to this world, but it was a voice that I had surprisingly gotten used to hearing.

As I turn around, the young long eared Elf girl with short emerald-like green hair, Lililuri's breathe was ragged. However, trying to put it in order, she inhaled a deep breath and repeated that breathing.

「Ou. I heard that you wouldn't be able to come and see me off but.....so you came.」

「Haa.....Haa...っ. Obaa-chan told me "Go on".」

Even her clumsy words, when compared to when we first met, it's gotten a lot better.
It has been less than a week since Lililuri became Baba-chan's disciple, but she has already endured "several years" of studying, and then for this girl that learned all that, while still in a childish body, her mind has already begun to mature.

Her mental age had increased.

「I see. Baba-chan sure does make some difficult directions.」

Even as I showed such a smile, Lililuri didn't show any reaction of casting her eyes down from me saying that.

Having become Baba-chan's disciple, unless something rare happens, Lililuri is unable to be separated from Baba-chan's side.
After all, though she is an apprentice, she can use the same Time Magic as the "Witch of Time".
If it were to be abused, she'd be a Joker[58] that would be capable of changing even the world structure.
Naturally, an idiot seeking that will come out. Therefore, thinking of that worse case, I decided to entrust Lililuri to that absolutely safe Baba-chan (though the idea came from Baba-chan herself).

You could think of it as her not having much freedom until she becomes a

full-fledged “Witch of Time”.

Although it was a future that she chose herself, included in the foundation of that was an atonement to me, that’s what Baba-chan told me.

In order to become my strength, Lililuri sacrificed her life.
……At the very least, I wanted her to live in a safe place.

「……It’s not a final farewell or anything. I’m in the same world that you’re in. In that case, we’ll be able to meet up immediately.
After all, it’s not like trying to return to a “different world”.」

The words of someone who’s experienced it are heavy, you know?

After all, during the three year gap, without returning even though I wanted to go back to this other world so, so badly that I couldn’t help myself, when I thought that I finally got used to the “normal”, I once again came to this other world.
……The two years until I gave up were tough.

However, if you’re in the same world, if think about meeting up, you can simply meet up.
Since it can restart by chance on the roadside, it can be a funny story how the small the wide looking world is.

That’s why, I wasn’t the least bit sad.

「I’m not trying to look cool or anything, but we don’t need a goodbye.
You can just say “See you later”.」

Although it was from on top of the Kulkel, as I lightly patted her, Lililuri made a deep nod.

「……Well, see you later.」

「……Un. See you later, Yuu.」

While lightly waving my hand at Lililuri who showed a smile at the end, I left the Royal Capital behind me.

◇

「Gusu (Sniffle)...Ugu (Ugh).....っ」

「If you cry that much, Yuu will laugh at you, you know?」

While dirtying her clothes with tears and a dripping nose, the sobbing little Elf girl's head is gently stroked by the brown beauty.

「Besides, you want to be Yuu's partner, right? In that case, I don't really think that you have the time to be crying, you know? 」

「.....っ」

At the provoking words, with her face still dirty, Lililuri faced up and nodded.

「I want to, become Yuu's partner!」

「That so. .....Well then, let's go.」

Being influenced by the eyes full of motivation of the young girl that made a deep nod, Tre also again, by herself, became motivated.

(I guess I'll also.....try working a bit harder.)

While thinking "At the very least, enough to not drag him down.....I want to show him that I can be that strong", she pulled the young girl's hand and walked towards the crowds.

As if they were like parent and child, like they were sisters, like they were friends.....like they were rivals in love, the two walked side by side.

◇

「Was that alright?」

「Fuwah?.....What was -jya? 」

Norn, who had just finished coaching over "several years", had replied to the busty receptionist while getting her to stick a compress on her back where

she couldn't reach.

Being the only miko that had faith in Norn, she was the person in charge of assisting Norn as well as the receptionist that was the face of the Guild.

Having been informed of the contents of Norn's letter by Norn herself, this was the first time she had questioned it.

「Parting with an existence such as his...And then sending him to a place such as the Gehl Archipelago.」

One could say that her question can be well understood.
There's no good reason to let the war potential called a Hero take care of themselves.
Even if the Demon Lord was sealed, the Demon Lord Army itself, was still continuing its existence.

「.....Kakaka, you are also still only half way there -jya. At that rate, you will not be able to stand above others, you know? 」

「I acknowledge that from the beginning. The one to stand above others is not the Preceding Hero or the Pope, nor is it something like God. The one fit to stand above all others is none other than you. "First Hero"-sama」

At the miko-looking receptionist's words, Norn cheerfully laughed.

「Kaka, I cast aside that name a millennium ago. The current me is the Witch of Time, nothing more and nothing less.」

「My apologies for my rudeness, Norn-sama.」

At the woman that respectfully bowed her head, Norn showed a bitter smile.

「About the answer to your question -jyaga, that fellow will not head south to the Gehl Archipelago, you know?」

「.....Ha? 」

Having replied in an unadorned fashion to Norn's words, who could blame the miko-looking woman?

No one should have.

「The meaning of what you had said……You had recommended the Gehl Archipelago, correct? 」

「Umu. ……That certainly is what I wrote. However, a fellow like that will not go. No, he cannot go.」

With a smile like that of a child that had successfully made a prank, Norn continued.

「That fellow that altogether experienced hardships from my "recommendation" three years ago, should have read too much into that postscript of mine -jya. He was also trained about that preference joke after all. ……Reading deeply into it, he will probably think that something will happen in the Gehl Archipelago. And then, reading between the lines, he will continue on in the complete opposite direction. ……And then, while he is headed towards Galarie, 」

◇

「Magic Academy City "Lizwadia" huh. ……Since there are still a couple of months until the prizefighting tournament that is said to be held in Galarie……Yosh, I've decided on this place! 」

The free city located on the northern side of the map, Galarie.

While keeping an eye on that place, it's been decided that the first destination is Lizwadia.

It's a bit disappointing about the swimsuits, but this one has uniforms, so I'm looking forward to it.

While straddling the still nameless grey Kulkel, without rushing or being in a hurry, I slowly continue little by little.

What I'm aiming for is a different world slow life. Without rushing or wandering, let's go straightforward.

天城 海翔

社勇

ハルン
トーレ
シルヴィア

リリルリー

テラキオ
（魔族）

テラキオ

アグニエラ
（魔族）

Translator's Notes

1. ↑Return “Maryoku” means “magic power”
2. ↑Return “Shota” roughly translates to “little boy”.
3. ↑Return A type of currency in Reynbrook.
4. ↑Return Pronounced Ri-sheh
5. ↑Return “Mazoku” roughly translates to Demon Species.
6. ↑Return Joke lost in translation. A lone hot-temper was 単騎な短気, tanki na tanki
7. ↑Return Reference to Jojo’s Bizarre Adventure Stardust Crusaders (the third part)
8. ↑Return Pronounced A-lek-se-li-a
9. ↑Return Counter stop is the max value in the game, such as 99 or 255
10. ↑Return A riajuu is a person who has a fulfilling lifestyle in real life. It is often used by those that don’t have a boyfriend or girlfriend to refer to those that do
11. ↑Return 魔剣 or Maken is normally referred to as a Demon Sword or a Demonic Sword, whether it be in English or Japanese
12. ↑Return As a supplement to the above note, the kanji 魔 is used in 魔術, which is the word for magic. 魔 is used for words such as devil or demon, which is why 魔剣 is normally translated into Demonic Sword. 魔 = Demon and 剣 = Sword. Also, Mayaris is plural for Mayari, which is 魔槍 or Demon Spear, 魔 = Demon and 槍 = Spear
13. ↑Return From now on, “Magic Sword” will be used instead of Maken or Demon Sword
14. ↑Return http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Shotel
15. ↑Return http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Chakram
16. ↑Return http://www.urbandictionary.com/define.php?term=ktkr
17. ↑Return Gachimuchi is a form of gay where a bigger muscular guy does it with a, I guess, skinner guy. Click the link and do a Google translate on the page or something to get a better idea. http://dic.pixiv.net/a/%E3%82%AC%E3%83%81%E3%83%A0%E3%83
18. ↑Return Reference to “Haiyore, Nyaruko-san”
19. ↑Return Couldn’t figure out how to express this joke. The line is 水も滴る良い男 where 水も滴る means “splendidly handsome” all together but when separated means “dripping with water”. 良い男 means handsome man, so it’s basically a double meaning pun where he repeats that he is

a handsome man but also literally saying that he is dripping with water
20. ↑Return Pronounced “Loo-ste-ri-on”
21. ↑Return http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Conestoga_wagon
22. ↑Return Reference to Pokémon
23. ↑Return Kor-te-ol-lu
24. ↑Return Master in the meaning of teacher
25. ↑Return It is stating that the summary of the quality of the katana is the same as the short spears, excellent, since it was the same old blacksmith master, Gold, who did it
26. ↑Return Pronounced “Ga-la-ri-e”
27. ↑Return Aneue is a term for older sister. A formal and respectful way of saying it. Pronounced A-ne-u-e
28. ↑Return Pronounced “Dei-la-meth”
29. ↑Return Weiß is pronouned “Weiss” and is German for white.
30. ↑Return Schwarz is German for black.
31. ↑Return Terakio uses “wagahai” to refer to himself. The way he speaks is similar to Norn’s way except more arrogant
32. ↑Return He uses “ware, 我” to refer to himself
33. ↑Return Written as “emotional scar”, read as “chuuni”
34. ↑Return Written as “disciple of flames”, read as “Flame Enchanter”
35. ↑Return Written as “sword’s Shinigami (God of Death)”, read as “Sword of Sacrifice”
36. ↑Return Written as “Blade of Deep Crimson”, read as “Carbunculus”
37. ↑Return Written as “Dark Fairy”, read as “Darkness Fairyon”
38. ↑Return Repeats itself so changed the Kanji into Romanji to make it sound more like a move.
39. ↑Return Although Kamaitachi is also a folklore monster, in this case, it is a cut caused by a whirlwind
40. ↑Return Pronounced “Glas-di-ne”
41. ↑Return Pronounced “Gla-se-laht”
42. ↑Return He is still human. By giant, he’s a giant of a man
43. ↑Return Pronounced “I-free-de”
44. ↑Return It’s just “baka yarou” but this was the only way I could think of to work with the next line
45. ↑Return Reference to the “ahoge” or fool’s hair
46. ↑Return He’s trying to figure out the sound effect it was.
47. ↑Return Could be translated to Underworld, Demon World, and Hell.
48. ↑Return Pronounced “Ak-wuh-di-ne”

49. ↑Return Cool as in cold or refreshing
50. ↑Return Written as “eraser unneeded”, read as “Invisible Eraser”
51. ↑Return Written as “spiritualization”, read as “Element”
52. ↑Return Uses “atashi” rather than the usual “ore”
53. ↑Return Written as “saint” or “holy woman”, read as “Amatel”
54. ↑Return Written as “Black Wind that Bestows Death”, read as “Storm Bringer”
55. ↑Return “Has faith in” as in something along the lines of a worshiper or something
56. ↑Return “Baba-chan’s kid” is supposed to be something similar to mama’s boy
57. ↑Return Reference to the story “Run, Melos!”
58. ↑Return Joker in the sense of cards.

Credits

Translation by manga0205

Thanks go out to ruepon for cleaning up the scans

~ epub version by bakanonymous ~